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# THE REPUBLICAN.

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## ADMITS ROBBERY AND IMPLICATES 2 OTHERS

### Joe Wagner Confesses to Milesburg Crime.

### RECOVER SOME GOODS

**Henry Gordon and George Wyland, Arrested for Robbery of Milesburg Store Co. Deny Charge—Gordon Paroled from Federal Prison.**

Charged with robbing the store of the Milesburg Store Co., at Milesburg, early Sunday morning, three young men were arrested this week and lodged in jail. They are: Joe Wagner, who confessed to the robbery; Henry Gordon, who has been out of government prison on parole and who was implicated in the crime in Wagner's confession; George Wyland, of Milesburg, also implicated by Wagner. Clever work on the part of Chief of Police Dukeman rounded up the trio. With little or nothing to go on he fastened suspicion on Wagner and finally prevailed on the latter to make a clean breast of the robbery. This was on Tuesday. Search of Wagner's home revealed some of the stolen articles. Gordon was arrested the same day, but even when confronted by Wagner he bluntly refused to admit or deny anything. He passed off all questions with a cool: "I've nothing to say." None of the stolen goods was found at Gordon's home. Wyland was arrested yesterday. Wagner told the police that Wyland had planned the robbery. Gordon, it will be recalled, was sent to prison for robbing the Curtin postoffice several years ago. The fact that he was out on parole at the time of the Milesburg robbery will likely result in his getting a long term, in the event that he is proved guilty.

A full report of the robbery is given in the regular Milesburg news letter, written by our very efficient correspondent at that place, and which is published in another column.

### WON INSURANCE SUITS

**F. E. Naginey Got Verdicts in Several Cases and Others Were Settled.**

F. E. Naginey last week was accorded verdicts in suits for fire losses instituted against a number of insurance companies. Two verdicts were rendered in his favor. One was for $1272, this being against three insurance companies, the cases being tried together. The same jury awarded him $1042.50 in a suit against three other insurance companies. Two cases were subsequently settled in a manner satisfactory to Mr. Naginey.

The verdicts rendered for Mr. Naginey were made subject to points of law which must be disposed of by the court. These will come up at the next term of argument court. By those who followed the trial of the cases it was said that had not counsel for both sides agreed upon many points in advance the matter probably would have necessitated a full third week of court. All of the suits grewout of a fire at the Naginey furniture store and undertaking establishment on Allegheny Street in June of last year.

**"The Voice from the Pew."**

Next Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock, in the Lutheran church, the lay-man's message will be given by one of Bellefonte's business men. The topic of the pastor, Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, in the morning will be "Angel Faces in Human Flesh." Last Sunday evening George R. Meek, of the Centre County Bank, supplemented the pastor's thought of the morning sermon, "Can One be a Real Christian Outside the Church." His affirmative reply was received by the large audience with appreciation and profit. Come and hear the address from another business man next Sunday evening. Lenten services on Wednesday and Friday evenings at 7.30 o'clock. The new members will be admitted on Palm Sunday, March 28th.

**Fire at State College.**

Fire on Tuesday completely destroyed the beautiful home and library of A. H. Espenshade, at State College. It is supposed that the blaze was caused by sparks from the chimney falling upon the shingle roof of the house. The flames burned fiercely and could not be checked. Mr. Espenshade is registrar of The Pennsylvania State College. His library was valued highly by him and many of the books cannot be replaced. His loss is about $10,000, well insured.

**Tyrone Couple Married.**

Roy R. Bryan and Miss Eva McWilliams, both of Tyrone, were married in Bellefonte on Tuesday morning, Justice of the Peace W. H. Musser officiating.

### MINISTERS APPOINTED

**United Evangelical Church Conference Names Pastors for Year.**

At Carlisle on Tuesday the United Evangelical Church conference made the following appointments:

Centre District, C. L. Sones, Presiding Elder.
Altoona—D. F. Young.
Bellwood—I. E. D, Stover.
Bellefonte—E. Fulcomer.
Burnham—C. D. Moore.
Centre Hall—F. H. Foss.
Centreville—F. F. Mayer.
Howard—J. F. Bingman.
Juniata—S. P. Remer.
Lewistown (First)—E. E. Heffly.
(Trinity) Chester B. Shank.
Nittany—D. A. Ertel.
Rebersburg—J. M. Gray.
Spring Mills—John M. Price.

Members of quarterly conference; Bishop O. F. Swengel and George Joseph members of Lewistown, (First), E. L. Keless; Millheim, J. D. Leister and J M. Price, Mexico; A. L. Burett, McClure.

Williamsport District—M. L. Jamison, Presiding Elder.
Warrensville—J. B. Mays.
Lock Havon—A. F. Weaver.
(Mission)—R. S. Danbert.
Liberty—J. A. Shultz.
Jersey Shore—W. B. Cox.
Hughesville—D. L. Kepner.

### 50 YRS. IN MEDICINE

**Dr. E. S Dorworth Honored by Centre County Medical Society.**

Wednesday of last week marked the completion of fifty years in the practice of medicine in Centre County by Dr. E. S. Dorworth, of Bellefonte, who recently celebrated his eighty-first birthday anniversary. In recognition of this fact he was accorded an informal reception and dinner at the Brockerhoff House on Thursday when the Centre County Medical Society held its regular meeting.

The Medical Society meeting was held as usual at the Court House and beyond extending congratulations to Dr. Dorworth local and visiting physicians made no reference to the plans to make recognition of his having reached the half-century mark in the active practice of medicine. Following the business meeting he was invited to the Brockerhoff House where a splendid dinner was served. Dr. J. L. Seibert was toastmaster. Toasts were responded to by Dr. M. J. Locke and Dr. R. G. H. Hayes, who, as did also Dr. Seibert, made reference to the many years the honor guest had been engaged in active practice. Dr. Dorworth's colleagues also presented him with a handsome boquet of carnations and lilacs.

**Public Sale.**

H. L. Curtin will sell at his farm at Curtin Station, on Tuesday, March 30th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., 120 head of live-stock, including the following: Mated team of gray horses, 7 yrs; bay horse, colt, span of mules, 3 yr old Brown Swiss bull, Chief of Pleasant Valley, Reg.; 2-3 yr old and 1-1yr old Swiss heifers; 2 young Swiss bulls; 1 yearling Holstein bull, reg.; 2 grade yearling Holstein bulls; 14 good grade cows, 4 are Holsteins, some fresh by time of sale; 13 of the finest 2 yr old heirs; 8 fine 2 yr old steers; 17 yearlings, 5 calves; 1 O. I. C. boar, weighs 500; 15 high grade Chester White brood sows, pigs by time of sale; 20 shoats; Dairy Maid cream separator; wagons, mowers, plows, corn binder, single; corn planter, harrows, etc. L. F. Mayes, anct.

**Samuel Beck Dead.**

Samuel Beck, an aged and well known resident of WarriorsMark valley, died some time during last Saturday night. He ate a hearty supper Saturday evening and was in apparent good health when he retired for the night. When he failed to appear for breakfast Sunday morning his room was visited and he was found dead in bed. He had died suddenly. Deceased was aged 79 years and was a son of the late Henry and Betsy Beck, early settlers of WarriorsMark valley. He never married and always resided at the place of his birth. Throughout his life he engaged in farming and was universally liked throughout the valley. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, interment being made in Beck's private cemetery on the homestead farm.

**Mrs. Catherine B. Perkins Dead.**

Mrs. Catherine B. Perkins, wife of John Perkins, died of congestion of the lungs, at 4:30 Monday afternoon at her residence at Coburn. She was a member of the Simpson Methodist Episcopal church and is survived by two children, Martin and Mrs. Annie Boughamer, of Alfarata, her parents, Martin and Elizabeth Leeper; three brothers, Fred, Jesse and Samuel Leeper, and two sisters, Mrs. Susan Stacey and Mrs Mollie Chathams, all of Altoona.

## PLAN TO REORGANIZE DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE

### Bill Introduced at Harrisburg This Week.

### GOVERNOR BACKS IT

**Measure Submitted to Legislature is of Importance to Every Farmer, Dairyman and Livestock Owner—Covers Wide Territory.**

Proposed legislation to create a new Department of Agriculture, and which was drafted at the instance of Governor Brumbaugh, was introduced in the House at Harrisburg this week. The bill is broad and sweeping in character and is of particular interest to every farmer and dairyman and stock owner in Pennsylvania. Outlining the general plan of the measure Representative Whittaker, of Chester, made the following statement:

"This new department is intended to take the place of the old Department of Agriculture, including the dairy and food commissioner, the economic zoologist and other subsidiary departments and bureaus; also to include the State Live Stock Sanitary Board.

"These underlying departments and bureaus and boards are abolished by this bill.

"One of the striking features of this bill is the appointment of a board of seven commissioners, five of whom are to be farmers, who are to be the head of this board. They are to serve, each of them, for a term of eight years, and to receive a salary of $1,500 a year. This board shall have a general supervision over the policy of the department. The board appoints a secretary of agriculture who will be the executive of the department. The secretary will receive a salary of $5,000 a year.

"The general scope of the new department will be to encourage and promote the development of agriculture, horticulture, veterinary science, stock raising, zoology and kindred sciences. It practically comprises all the workings of the various subsidiary parts of the old department, and the State Live Stock Sanitary Board. One of the features of the bill is the long list of acts which the new department is required to enforce. No new features are added, they being merely the scope of the various functions of the old department collected and put into systematic shape.

"Incidental to the enforcement of these laws the department will have power of inspection, power to enter buildings and open packages and containers and, if necessary, to have the aid of search warrants issued by magistrates, aldermen or justices of the peace. In carrying out the functions formerly carried on by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board, the department may establish quarantines against transmissible diseases of domestic animals and poultry.

"The original idea of the bill creating this department was the product of the united effort made by a committee from agriculture. These ideas were presented to the Governor, and after mature deliberation by him were formulated into the present shape."

### PALACE LIVERY SOLD

**F. S. Knecht Purchases Building as Location for Garage.**

The old Palace Livery, "Bill" Larimer, manager, will pass out of existence in the next few weeks. The building and site of the livery last week were purchased by F. S. Knecht, who takes possession on April 1st. He will convert the building into a modernly equipped garage, conducting a general automobile repair shop, tire vulcanizing plant, upholstering department and storage rooms. Eventually he will take on the agency for one or more cars. His place will be known as the Palace Garage.

On April 15th Manager Larimer will dispose of horses and everything else owned by the Palace Livery Co. at public sale. Seventeen horses will be put on the block. There will also be offered for sale carriages, cabs, buggies, harness, etc. It will be the largest sale of its kind held in Bellefonte for many years. Mr. Larimer has not decided what line he will engage in after the Palace Livery becomes a thing of the past.

**Hotel Changed Hands.**

The Passmore House, at Philipsburg, changed hands this week. Albert Fasshauer, who has conducted the hotel for the last three years, sold it to James Passmore, a son of the late James Passmore who conducted the hotel for many years.

## BANK CASHIER SUICIDE IN CLEARFIELD HOTEL

### Walter McJunkin Ends Life With Revolver.

### WAS IN POOR HEALTH

**Unfortunate Man was well Known Here—Affairs at Bank Said to be Regular—When Found Tuesday Morning Revolver was in His Hand.**

Walter McJunkin, assistant cashier of the Clearfield National Bank, and well known in Bellefonte, was found dead in bed in his room at the Dimeling Hotel, at Clearfield, on Tuesday morning. He had shot himself through the head some time during the night. When found his right hand still clutched the revolver which he had used in committing suicide. News of his tragic death was a profound shock to his home friends.

So far as is known his affairs at the bank were all right. His rash act is attributed to ill health. He was about 60 years old and is a native of Mercer, Pa.

### TO DISCUSS MISSIONS

**Presbyterians to Hold Two-days Session March 24 25.**

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, Presbytery of Huntingdon, will hold its annual meeting at State College Wednesday and Thursday, March 24th 25th. "The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits." The following program will be rendered:

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

2:45—"Lead on, O King Eternal."
Prayer.
Roll call.
Devotional service led by Dr. J. W. Lowrie, China.
Address to Young People, "God's Plan and Yours", Dr. Charles R. Watson.
"Children's Story Hour", Miss Schultz and Miss Weshart.

WEDNESDAY EVENING

Pageant.
Addresses by Dr. Lowrie and Dr. Watson.

THURSDAY MORNING

Hymn.
Prayer.
Minutes.
"Swift Survey of the Home Base".
Roll of Honor.
Delegates round table, in charge of Miss Burket.
Address, Miss Gertrude Schultz.
Prayer for Our Missionaries.
Reports of committees and election of officers.
Recess—Lucheon in Methodist church, with program.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON

1:30—Responsive Reading.
Address, Miss Lulu R. Patton.
Address, Miss Alice Weshart.
Offering.
Solo, Mrs. Reeve.
Closing moments.
3:15—Adjournment.

**To Curb Cheating in Exams**

To eliminate dishonesty from examinations at the Pennsylvania State College the student governing bodies have advocated the establishment of the honor system. The proposition will be submitted to student ballot within a few days. The plan under consideration embodies all the best points of honor systems in force at other colleges.

Discussing the project, The Collegian, the official student publication, editorially said: "Dishonesty in examinations has not as such entered into our self-government, but it does develop the characteristics that result in corrupt politics and their support by the type of man who has acquired the habit of securing things that do not belong to him and who in view of his own dishonesty has no other choice than to support men of his own calibre. From a dishonest voter he becomes a dishonest and corrupt politician to whom office is only a means to dishonest gains.

"In summation of the entire situation, we believe that the honor system would check the existing evil of cribbing and afford an opportunity for the growth of a healthy and clean spirit in examinations."

**Arrested Wrong Man.**

Because his general appearance tallied somewhat with that of the man supposed to have murdered John Harley, in Clearfield County a few weeks ago, Jesse Young, residing near Howard, was arrested at Mill Hall on Tuesday and taken to Lock Haven for further examination. It was said that Young's description differed from that of the muderer only in the color of the shoes he wore. He easily established his identity and was released, the police making due apologies.

### ESSAY PRIZE WINNERS

**Sophia Houser and Russell Rider Awarded Honors in W. C. T. U. Contest.**

The third annual W. C. T. U. prize-essay contest was held last Friday afternoon in the High School auditorium, with a good audience present who listened with rapt attention to the ten remarkably clever essays on the now much-discussed subjects of alcohol and tobacco and their harmfulness to the human body, mind and soul. The program opened with delightful music by the high school orchestra to the strains of which the ten contestants marched in single file to the platform.

These were Sophia Houser, Deboralh Lyon, Nellie Hunsinger, Julia Waite, Frances Willard, Regina Brandman, Eleanor Bower, Mary Royer, Earle Garbrick and Russell Rider. Their essays had been chosen, as Prof. Whiting announced, as the best from about one hundred written, which should be very gratifying indeed to these young contestants. The Bellefonte Womens' Christian Temperance Union each year awards ten dollars in gold for the prizes—five dollars to the best boy writer and five dollars to the best girl contestant. At this year's contest Mrs. Robert M. Beach, Prof. Sloop and Arthur Dale acted as judges and while out making their decision the high school orchestra again played delightfully. When the judges re-appeared, Prof. Whiting announced the winners as Miss Sophia Houser and Russell Rider. The prizes will be given them at Commencement time when all the prizes of the school year are announced and bestowed upon the respective winners. Miss Houser's essay was on "Alcohol and Tobacco" and Russell Rider's on "Alcohol and the Laborer."

### SECOND ELECTROCUTION

**Rocco Tassone Smiled as He Went to Electric Chair on Monday.**

Rocco Tassone, convicted of murder in a Black Hand conspiracy in Lancaster County on April 21st, 1914, was electrocuted at the new penitentiary shortly after 7 o'clock on Monday morning. Tassone walked to the death chair with a smile on his face. The first of three electric shocks was applied at 7.07 and four minutes later Tassone was pronounced dead. His body was claimed by a cousin from Jersey City.

Tassone maintained his innocence to the last. He persisted in the claim that the man who did the killing escaped.

While the first electrocution at Rockview attracted considerable attention, that of Monday passed off virtually unnoticed. The death house being located so far from towns, and the strict rule governing attendance, have brough many persons to the belief that except in cases of noted criminals future electrocutions will attract no attention and will receive but brief notice in the newspapers.

**Marriage Licenses.**

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

| | |
|---|---|
| John Gruska, Martha E. Hall, | Munson " |
| Roy R. Bryan, Eva McWilliams, | Tyrone " |
| Allen Harter, Anna Mary Clemens, | Marion Twp. " " |
| Meroyn P. Helman, Ruth Kennedy, | State College " |

**Delightful Birthday Celebration.**

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Nearhoof, in WarriorsMark valley, was the scene of a happy celebration last Friday evening, the occasion being the seventieth anniversary of Mr. Nearhoof's birth. His wife planned a surprise party in his honor and numerous neighbors and friends were in attendance. During the evening refreshments were served Mr. Nearhoof was presented with a handsome rocking chair.

**Band Concert at Milesburg.**

"Our Boys Band" of Milesburg will hold a band concert in the band hall, at Milesburg on Wednesday evening, March 17th, at 8.15 o'clock. The admission will be 10 and 15c. A large turnout is desired by the boys who are making plans to furnish lots of good music during the summer months.

**Death of Child.**

Eleanor, the 4-weeks old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Glenn, of Curtin, died at that place on Wednesday morning. Interment will be made at Curtin this afternoon. The sympathy of many friends is with the parents in the hour of their sad bereavement.

**Helman—Kennedy.**

On March 3d, at the Bellefonte Lutheran parsonage, by Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, the pastor, Morgan P. Helman and Miss Ruth Kennedy, both of State College, were united in marriage.

## LICENSES TO 5 MORE; ONE ONLY HELD OVER

### Philipsburg and Sandy Ridge Applicants Safe.

### SPR'G. MILLS DOUBTFUL

**Court to Hear Argument Last Week in March on Petition of District Attorney to Revoke Licence of Perry Krise—Charges Filed.**

Judge Orvis this week granted five of the six liquor licenses which he had been holding up since February 20th, at which time he granted twenty-seven others. The only license now held over is that of the Spring Mills Hotel, Perry Krise, proprietor.

Just how the Spring Mills Hotel will fare in the end is problematical. District Attorney Fortney recently asked that the court revoke the license, charges being specified. The matter will be argued during the latter part of March.

The five licenses granted this week were those of J. B. Degan, retailer, at Sandy Ridge, and J. R. Clifford, William Bowser, Albert Fasshauer and William H. Hindle, all of Philipsburg. Judge Orvis made no comment in granting the licenses.

### TREASURERS OF COUNTY

**Classified List of Those Serving from 1812 to Present Time.**

The publication last week in these columns of a classified list of the several Sheriffs of Centre County serving since 1800 created considerable comment, numerous old names being revived and interesting recollections related. At the request of "The Republican" County Treasurer John D. Miller has prepared for the information of our readers a classification of County Treasurers of Centre County serving since 1812. Examination of this list reveals that in quite a few instances those filling the office were elected to several terms, whereas in 115 years but one Sherig served more than a single term.

Until 1876 the term of a County Treasurer was two years. Subsequently it was changed to three years. Now it is four years, County Treasurer Miller being the first official in the office to enjoy the extended term. In compiling the list Mr. Miller found a lapse of nine years where the records of his office do not show the names of the several County Treasurers covering that period. Otherwise the list is complete from 1812 to the present time. The list follows:

1812-14 Elisha Moore,
1814-19 P. Chambridge,
1819-21 Wm. Alexander,
1821-23 P. Chambridge,
1823-32 Unknown,
1832-34 W. A. Thomas,
1834-37 John G. Lowry,
1837-40 W. A. Thomas,
1840-44 John G. Lowry,
1844-46 Wm. Harris,
1846-48 John G. Lowry,
1848-50 James Gilland,
1850-52 Wm. Furey,
1852-54 John Hellomison,
1154-56 Wm. Harris,
1856-58 George Livinston,
1858-60 Isaac Buffington,
1860-62 W. W. Brown,
1862-64 J. B. Mitchell,
1864-66 John Shannon,
1866 68 J. D. Shugert,
1868-70 A. C. Geary,
1870-72 S. S. Wolf,
1872-74 James F. Weaver,
1874-76 J. B. Mitchell,
1876-79 D. A. Musser,
1879-82 Adam Yearick,
1882-85 D. C. Keller,
1885-88 Charles Smith,
1888-91 Cyrus Goss,
1891-94 James J. Gramley,
1894-97 John Q. Miles,
1897-00 Harrison Kline,
1900-03 W. T. Speer,
1903 06 Philip D. Foster,
1906-09 Frank K. White,
1909-12 George G. Fink,
1912-present time John D. Miller.

**Would Extend Trout Season.**

The United Sportsmen's League has had introduced in the Legislature at Harrisburg a bill to extend the season for trout fishing from April 15 to July 31st to April 15th to August 31st. The proposed change is not acceptable to a number of local lovers of trout fishing. It is their judgment that the present season is long enough, and that furthermore planting of young trout in streams should be done immediately after the close of the season.

**Out for Judge.**

J. Kennedy Johnston, Esq., is the first aspirant for Judge of Centre County to formally enter the race. In another column he publishes his platform. His chief plank is a declaration that if elected he will grant no liquor licenses.

## SEEKING TWO SMITHS

**Were Students at State College Between 1864 and 1868.**

Perhaps if there were fewer Smiths—John Smiths, blacksmiths and other kinds of Smiths—in this old world the authorities of Pennsylvania State College would find the task of erecting a memorial tablet to the alumni of the school and to the members of classes between 1864 and 1868 who served in the Civil War, anything but irksome, says the Pittsburgh "Gazette-Times."

But the fact remains that there are Smiths and Smiths, and the search for Anak R. P. Smith and Brainard Smith may prove as difficult as the proverbial hunt in the haystack for the old, elusive needle. But even if these Smiths are found then the authorities must locate John P. Little.

Various and sundry Smiths of Pittsburgh have been asked by the Penn State officials to aid in locating these men. Others whose cognomen is Little also have been asked to take part in the search. Prof. G. G. Pond of the department of chemistry of the college has announced the college is anxious to ascertain if these men are living, and if so where they are located.

If you know or have known these men you would confer a favor on the college officials if you would send them what data you may possess. Looking toward the erection of the memorial tablet the school desires to trace all students of the years from '64 to '68 or the years immediately following the war.

Little and the two Smiths were residents of Pittsburgh and attended State College during the years mentioned, Little graduating with the class of 1868. What is specifically requested is: "Full name; present address, if living; main facts and dates of his career; date of death, if deceased, and especially if he served in the Civil War, and if so, in what organization."

Information sent to Prof. Pond, at State College, Pa., or to Col. S. W. Hill, superintendent of Soldiers' Memorial Hall, Pittsburgh, will be appreciated.

### Sustains License Decision.

Judge Rice of the Superior court at Williamsport last week handed down an opinion in the three Huntingdon county liquor license cases appealed affirming the court below but going into some discussion of the license court which is awaited with great interest by lawyers and judges throughout the state. The case hinged on the fact that the associate judges who sat in Huntingdon county, against the protest of the appellants, were elected as avowed anti-license candidates. It was argued that this amounted practically to a denial of a fair hearing on the evidence and under the license law for the applicants.

**Judge Rice held that the objection was in the nature of a challenge to the court** for bias or prejudice and quoted Judge Mitchell in a previous case: "objections which merely relate to the judges' personal opinions or feelings and not to his legal interest in the case in question are not within the statute and must be addressed to his discretion."

It is said that Judge Rice goes into a clear discussion of prejudice on the bench and the extent to which judges are likely to be unfitted for unbiased service by being made the centers of license or anti-license fights. He also discusses their duty under the Brooks law to accept evidences as to necessity for license, the fitness of applicants and the accommodations of the places for which they apply. The full text of the decision will be studied with care in more than a score of counties where judges are to be elected this year.

### Attacked by Angry Bull.

Walter G. Crum, a farmer residing in Sinking Valley on the Jacob Hostler farm was recently attacked and painfully injured by an angry bull. Mr. Crum, accompanied by his wife, went to the barn to stable the stock and to do the evening chores. While engaged in cleaning stalls prior to housing the herd for the night, Mr. Crum was attacked by an angry bull. At the time of the attack he was outside of the stable, and with fork in hand attempted to beat off the animal. The fork was knocked from his hands, and he was left without means of defense. Borne to the ground by the mad rush of the brute, which fortunately had been dehorned, Mr. Crum was bumped and rolled about in the barnyard until a Shepherd dog attacked the bull, and his master was perhaps saved from fatal injuries.

The injuries sustained were two broken ribs, a dislocated finger, and painful, but not serious cuts and bruises. Mr. Crum was picked up by his son, Charles, who came to the barnyard attracted by the screams of his mother. The injured man was able to walk to the house, assisted by his wife and son. A physician was summoned and the wounds were dressed.


### One Way to Save Money.

is to save paying big doctors' bill by keeping on hand a bottle of the old and reliable SEVEN BARKS so that when your stomach gets out of order, you are troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia, your liver or kidneys don't act, or if you get a touch of rheumatism, you can get quick relief and not have to call a doctor.



Read "The Republican" $1.50 a yer in advance.


### "An Outrageous Appeal."

The mistrust of the intelligence and fairness of the plain people shown by the higher classes in the United States threatens the peace of the nation and the perpetuity of free institutions. The down-trodden railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey ventured to appeal regarding the train crew laws to the plain people of those states. The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, whose members belong to our intellectual aristocracy and our political oligarchy, has taken great offense at this attempt of the roads to draw the rabble into the controversy. It has issued a statement denouncing the course of the companies, in which it says: "Briefly stated, their (the railroads') announcement declares they intend to present the question of the repeal of the full crew laws to the public; but why, is left to conjecture. The power to repeal is vested in the legislature and the average citizen knows about as much concerning the practical operation of a railroad as the man in the moon knows about building sewers."

Plainly, the railroad presidents and general managers don't know anything about the practical operation of a railroad. Neither do the public utility commissions, to which the railroads would be glad to have the question referred. And, manifestly, the plain people don't know anything about it, either. The members of the legislatures are the repositories of all the wisdom on the subject. They have just been snatched from the lawyer's office, the store, and the plowhandle, where they have had opportunity to learn everything about the operation of a railroad. Furthermore, they have direct access to the inspired lips of the paid lobbyists of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, and can learn from them not only all they need to know about how to operate a railroad; what is more important, all they need to know about how to get the millions of votes the Brotherhood controls.

All this is plain as a pikestaff. And it is, of course, most pernicious for the railroads and the people to get together and talk things over. It is so much easier for the labor lobby and other altruistic interests to get what they want when the people are saying. "To the bow-wows with the railroads!" and the railroads are saying, "The public be d——!" If the people and the railroads get too close together they may put both the lobbyist in the labor organization and the demagogue in the legislature out of a job, which would be sad.

But remember that, after all, it is the railroads that are being regulated and the people that together are footing the bill, and be patient with them if they cry out when they are gouged unusually hard or are treated with the scorn that they so richly merit. And don't carry the gouging and scorning too far. The error of gouging the plain people too much, and treating their wishes and opinions with too open contempt, is one which oligarchies ever have been prone to commit, and always in the long run with unhappy results for the oligarchies—Railway Age-Gazette.


### HELPFUL WORDS

**rom a Bellefonte Citizen**

Is your back lame and painful?

Does it ache especially after exertion?

Is there a soreness in the kidney region?

These symptoms suggest weak kidneys

If so there is danger in delay.

Weak kidneys get fast weaker.

Give your trouble prompt attention.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys,

Your neighbors use and recommend them.

Read this Bellefonte testimony.

"For many years I suffered from weak kidneys, caused by an injury," says Joshua Folk, of 119 East High St., Bellefonte. "I had swelling of my limbs but the worst symptom was pain in my back. When there wasn't a sharp pain across my loins, there was a dull ache and I was very sore. The kidney secretions were too frequent and painful in passage. Finally, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Green's Pharmacy Co., and they helped me more than anything else I ever tried."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Folk had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo N. Y.


### Beef Drops in Price.

Wholesale prices of beef in Chicago have tumbled from one-half to three cents a pound within the last month, while the retail prices to consumers have in almost all instances remained stationary.

Cutting off a large portion of the export trade of the country in meats and meat products through England's blockading restrictions, the high price of corn, which has caused farmers to send their cattle to market rather than attempt to feed, and the panic that seized many cattle raisers and feeders when the foot and mouth plague swept over the stock farms of the country, are given as reasons for the jamming of the cattle market.

Refrigerating warehouses are filled to the bursting point. Eight million dollar's worth of meat is held up by the British blockade.


Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles have yielded to Doan's Ointment. 50c at all stores.


# Capturing a Bride

## Failure Meant Her Death.

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

On the western coast of Central America is a tribe of Indians who are very proud of their ancestry, tracing it to the Aztecs, who were a semi-civilized people. They trade with other races, but marry only among themselves. Nature in tropical climates supplies food in such superabundance that the natives may exchange what they don't need for what will provide other necessaries than food.

The principal food produced among this tribe of Central America is cocoanuts. The Indians do not need to climb the trees to gather them, for when they are ripe they fall to the ground. All day at the harvest season there is a constant dropping, and at night one who is unaccustomed to the sound will be kept awake by it.

There seems to be a natural law that those who don't have to work for a living consider themselves better than those who do. Whether it was this immunity from labor or the fact of the blue Aztec blood in their veins, these Indians would admit of no union among their people with any other. Their cocoanuts brought ships to their shores, and the sailors necessarily came ashore to load them. This was always done by daylight, but when night came every man on the island must leave.

The Aztecs described by the Spanish conquerors were a delicately made race, and some of their women in their dusky way were beautiful. So it was with these Indians of Central America. They would go to the shore in groups while the sailors were loading their boats with cocoanuts, and doubtless there were glances between them and the Jack tars. But the girls knew that there must be no further courting, for should there be the life of one or both would be forfeited.

One day a ship was loading cocoanuts on the shore of these proud people. Several girls stood on the bank watching the yawls come to the beach, take on a load of cocoanuts and start back for the ship. This getting a boat over the breakers is always an entertaining sight. Several men walking in the shallow water would pull the boat out to where the oars might take hold; then the oarsmen, watching an opportunity between waves, would pull lustily in order to pass the next wave before it broke. Unless the boat was skillfully handled it was liable to be capsized.

The morning when the girls were watching the sailors the breakers were quite high. The rudder of a boat coming from the ship was unshipped by striking a bar a short distance from the shore, and, the coxswain not being able to keep her straight for the shore, her side was turned to the incoming waves, and she was capsized. Some of the men in her got ashore, and some were drowned. One was washed ashore some distance below where the boat was to have landed. There he lay, rolled hither and thither by each succeeding line of foam that slid high up on the beach.

The men who succeeded in getting ashore alive were helped by the girls, who waded into the water for the purpose. One girl, seeing the body that had been washed ashore some distance from the others, ran to him.

Lying unconscious on the sands, his light curly hair stirred by the ever moving water, he was a picture of manly beauty. He was Ned Phillips, considered by his mates the daredevil of their number. He never went ashore that he did not get into a scrape and on several occasions had been saved by some of them from getting killed.

The girl kneeled by him and lifted his head in her arms. Whether it was their warmth or the change of position or that he had been revived by the air, he opened his eyes and looked into a dusky face with sympathetic eyes, all of which seemed very beautiful to him. He had become exhausted shortly before being thrown up on the beach and was therefore not very far gone. He returned the look of sympathy with one of gratitude, admiration, love. Then, staggering to his feet, he pulled himself together, and the two rejoined the others.

But Ned was not in condition for anything but rest. He lay down on the sand, and the girl who had raised him from the water sat by him and fanned him with a tropical leaf. For a time the other girls stood about them looking down at Ned's pale face and limp figure. But young people soon detest the mating of those about them, and one by one the girls stole away and left them together. Presently one of the other girls came and whispered something in the ear of Ned's mate, and with a frightened look she rejoined the others. Some native men were coming.

In due time, the sea having gone down, the process of loading was resumed. Phillips, with two other men who had suffered by the spill, was left on shore to recuperate. This was bad policy so far as he was concerned, for the girls resumed their position as watchers, and Ned caught a few moments when no native men were present to endeavor by signs and a few Spanish words he knew—some of which the girl who had taken him in her arms understood—that he was grateful.

Forbidden fruit is the sweetest. This girl knew that by encouraging this white man she was bringing upon herself the penalty of death, and Ned, too, was aware of the fact. While native men were present both were circumspect; when no one except sailors saw them they failed to conceal the bonds that were quickly being bound around them.

An old adage is "Love laughs at locksmiths." There were no locks and keys for these lovers, but there were plenty of persons to note what was going on between them. How they managed to secure a few moments now and again without being seen by any of the natives or whether they were seen by some who did not betray them is a matter which does not appear. The sailors would do anything in their power to protect Ned, and it may be that the girl had friends of her own sex who would screen her.

The weather proving at times unpropitious the loading of the ship was delayed, and Ned Phillips' love affair had time to grow strong. Either luck favored him or friends helped the pair to avoid detection until the ship was ready to sail; then the storm broke over the heads of the white sailor and the Indian girl.

Ned had become so infatuated that he resolved to attempt to carry his love away with him. The girl, though loath to leave those who had been all the world to her for a new life of which she knew nothing, was ready to make the plunge, though she realized that if she failed in the attempt her life would be forfeited. The evening before the ship was to sail Ned pulled ashore alone in one of the ship's boats. The Indian girl was concealed in a grove of cocoanut trees some fifty yards from the verge. She had recently been suspected and was watched by one who saw her enter the grove. When this person saw Ned coming he gave the alarm, but too late to prevent the girl from getting into the boat.

There was but little sea rolling, and Ned was pulling from the shore when a short distance up the beach the girl saw a party of Indian men hurrying a canoe to the water. A race was at hand, with two lives at stake. Ned's muscle was equal to a spirited pull, and he gave way at once with all his strength. The girl sat in the stern and covered her face with her hands.

A ship's boat is not usually made for one pair of oars. Although Ned had the smallest one of the lot, it was very heavy. But so much depended upon the effort that he had strength far beyond what was natural to him. His distance from the ship was a trifle less than that of the natives, but they could pull much faster than he. They were gaining on him, and he saw that despite the marvelous effort he was putting forth they would intercept him when the girl, who faced the ship, took her hands from her eyes, and a newly awakened hope shone in her face. Ned burned to have a look at what she saw, but dared not cease rowing long enough to do so. But by signs she contrived to tell him that a boat was being lowered from the ship, and in another moment it was full of men and coming toward them.

There were now two points at issue—first, to save their lives the lovers must meet the ship's boat before the Indians could overtake them; second, if they succeeded in this a fight must occur between the rescue party and the pursuers. On came the sailors, now and again some one of the oarsmen in his haste striking the water and sending up the spray. On came the Indians, paddling carefully, but rapidly. Ned could see only the latter and knew that unless his friends were pretty near it would be all up with him and his love.

He saw a man in the bow of one of the canoes raise a spear and aim it at the girl. While it was coming from the canoe Ned turned the boat just in time to save her. The man took up another spear and was about to hurl it when there was a report, and the spearman dropped. He had been shot from the ship's boat.

The three boats now came together. The canoe contained, among others, the father of the girl, who was bent on killing both his daughter and the man who was carrying her away from her people. The sailors, not wishing to kill the Indians, fought with their oars. The Indians had had time only to collect a few spears, and they were soon sinking to the bottom without having done any serious damage. Ned kept his eye on any one who showed signs of injuring the girl, and no sooner was a blow aimed at her than he parried it with his oar. Finally with a blow he sent one of her enemies into the water and upset the canoe.

This ended the fight. While the Indians were hanging on to their canoe a man in the ship's boat threw Ned a rope. All gave way, and Ned and the girl were pulled to safety.

When the lovers were taken aboard the ship the crew, who had been watching the flight and the fight, greeted them with a lusty cheer. Even the captain, whose duty it was to keep his men from interfering with the natives, with whom he traded, could not refrain from a hearty welcome.

Contrary to what might have been expected, the match turned out a happy one. Ned concluded to leave a seafaring life and settled down on the coast of New England, where he engaged in fishing. He has accumulated some means and owns the house in which he lives. He has several stalwart sons and comely daughters of a darker hue than himself, but lighter than their mother, to whom he has often told the story of how she was captured with a death penalty hanging over her.

### Needle Passed Through Body.

One of the most unusual cases that has ever come to the attention of Williamsport physicians was made public last Saturday, when a needle, which for ten years had been in the body of Mrs. Arthur Heckert, of 145 North street, worked itself through the flesh of her left hand and was removed by the woman, without medical assistance, says the "Gazette and Bulletin."

Ten years ago this month Mrs. Heckert, while wiping dust from around the edges of her carpet, ran into her right hand a needle. She knew that it penetrated her hand, but beyond a slight sting felt no pain. Nor from that day on did she feel pain or have any trouble, until last November, when she was bothered by pains in her left forearm. As the winter progressed the pains began to localize in the left hand, and Mrs. Heckert became convinced that it was the needle coming through.

The woman went to Dr. D. L. Langley about three weeks ago and told him of the unusual case. The physician made an examination and found that some sharp substance was imbedded in the fleshy part of her hand. The needle had passed up the right hand into the wrist, gone to the shoulder and then entirely round the body and down the other arm. How it could do this without doing serious or fatal injury may never be known. Dr. Langley said that he has never known or heard of a case like this.

He advised Mrs. Heckert to go to the Williamsport hospital and have an X-ray photograph of the needle taken, as it could then be located and removed with ease. Mrs. Heckert went to the hospital, but says the resident physicians, seeming to doubt the story of the needle, circulating around the entire body, would not take a picture, but did make an incision in the place where pain was felt. The incision did not locate the needle and so the physicians filled it with iodiform gauze and dressed it.

Mrs. Heckert kept the dressing fresh and on Saturday morning when she took it off was surprised to find, resting in it, the needle, which she had picked up ten years before. It was a piece of a sewing machine needle, just five eights of an inch in length and as bright and shiny as any new needle. Evidently its trip had kept it clean and new.


## Cracks in Floors

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is the "Standard" and permanent remedy. Easily applied by anyone. Costs about $1 per room. Sold by dealers in Paints—but refuse all substitutes. Our free booklet on how to finish floors will save you $5. Address Grippin Mfg. Co., Newark, New York.



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## DREER'S 1915 Garden Book

contains gardening knowledge that is the result of practical experience, and Cultural articles written by experts. It is full of information valuable to both amateur and professional gardeners. The list of worthy novelties and old favorites in both Flowers and Vegetables is complete and dependable. Especially noteworthy are the sections devoted to Roses, Dahlias and Hardy Perennials.

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### "Damaged Goods."

This Thursday evening Garman's Opera House will offer Eugene Brieux's interesting socioligical drama "Damaged Goods", as presented by Richard Bennett's co-workers, who scored so emphatic a success the past season.

"Damaged Goods" from the viewpoint of men and women high in national and civic life is one of the foremost stage contributions in a decade. It is a distinct novelty in that it presents a subject long held to be sacred only to the medical fraternity or within the confines of ones inmost thoughts yet has been given life and impetus by Brieux and his collaborators who displaysd neither fear nor predjudice in its rendition. It is a powerful sermon which is interestingly absorbed by its auditors and one which has done more for the uplift of humanity than is accorded hundreds of stage presentations in a score of years.


## Good Suggestion To Bellefonte People

It is surprising the amount of old, foul matter the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, drains from the system. This remedy became famous by curing appendicitis and acts on BOTH the upper and lower bowel so thoroughly that ONE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation almost IMMEDIATELY We are mighty glad we are Bellefonte agents for Adler-i-ka. Green's Pharmacy Company.


## SHEEP DOG TRIALS.

**Australia's National Pastime, the Maltese Cross Test.**

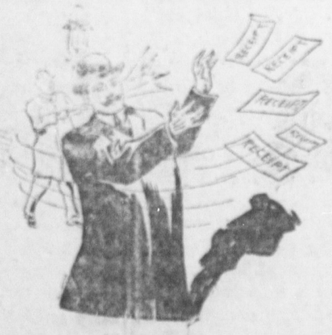
Sheep dog trials may be considered a national pastime if not a national sport in Australia. There is an annual agricultural show in every town and village in the pastoral parts. There are general competitions on the lines of the American county and state fairs. There are horse races, buck jumping, shearing, log chopping and other strenuous competitions. But not one of these excites more interest than the sheep dog trials, and in these tests Australians have set the example of certain of the most serious tasks that a man and a dog may be asked to accomplish with three strange sheep—sheep that had never previously met until they had a moment before been turned out from three separate pens to be packed or gathered together by the dog.

It was the Australians who first put forward, and they still maintain it, the Maltese cross test. The eight six-foot hurdles are set in the shape of a Maltese cross. The passages are of a width that will permit only one sheep to pass through at a time. The animals have to be driven north and south and east and west, all the passes being open at the time. The skill and patience of the dog are here tried to the utmost, and there can be little wonder there is a gasp of satisfaction and a cheer of joy when the sheep have been successfully driven through these narrow ways.

The Australian sheep dogs are the smallest in use in the world, but are quick and lively in their work. It is no wonder that the Australian gives much thought for his dogs, for it goes without saying that the work of the sheep station could not be accomplished without them. In ordinary cases it is reckoned that one dog can do the work of half a dozen men. In many instances a dog is superior to fifty humans, and where there are such vast flocks of nimble sheep, such as the merinos in Australia are, it would be impossible to round them up so that they may be examined, counted and duly looked over without the dogs.—Argonaut.


Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year.





## A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

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The Most Remarkable Motion Picture Serial That Ever Has Been Shown at This or Any Other Theater
Arnold Daly
The Artist-Actor plays "Craig Kennedy"
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The adventures of a scientific detective in his search for the super-criminal shown in a series of the most original and wonderful pictures ever produced.
Don't Miss It!
Be Sure to See the First Installment at the
Pearl White
Stunning, lovable, Pearl White, who played "Pauline" is "Elaine."
Scenic Monday March 15th
Read the opening Chapter on page 6.


## How He Changed His Mind

By EDITH V. ROSS

Miss Luella Denton, an American girl sojourning in England, joined in the work of sending comforts to the soldiers fighting in France and Belgium. Miss Denton on looking over some books she owned selected several novels and took them to the rooms where supplies were being packed. They were sent to France and distributed with other things among the soldiers at the front.

Miss Denton had not noticed that her name was in one of the books. The novel was given to the Foreign legion, composed of all nationalities, except French, and fell into the hands of Private Joseph Wilkins, an American youth who happened to be in Paris at the breaking out of the war and had enlisted in that corps.

One day when Private Wilkins was some seven or eight feet underground, getting tired of listening to shells screeching over his head, he saw a book lying on the bottom of the trench and took it up. Listlessly opening it, on a flyleaf he read written in pencil "Luella Denton."

If peace had been declared Wilkins could not have been more astonished. A year before in Miss Denton's home in America he had proposed to her. She had considered his proposition for three days, then turned him down.

The young soldier was not interested in the novel further than that it had come from Miss Denton. Indeed, he did not read a word of it. He was expecting at any minute to be killed, and one in such condition is not apt to give his attention to reading. Nevertheless he formed a resolution to write to Miss Denton a letter from an unknown grateful soldier. Might he not still win her by correspondence?

Fortunately for his plan Miss Denton had left a card between the leaves which she had used as a bookmark, with a London address on it. It was possible that this address was that of Mrs. Denton. At any rate, when Wilkins found the means to write and send a letter he used the address on the card. He took care to disguise his handwriting and sign an assumed name.

One morning Miss Denton received an epistle from a soldier in the trenches thanking her for the great relief afforded him by the novel she had sent. He assured her that it was just the thing needed to divert his mind from death, which continually stared him in the face. Would she not write him a letter? Whenever the danger was most appalling he would read it, and he was sure it would draw his thoughts from a constant presence of death.

Now, Miss Denton was a romantic young woman and had refused Wilkins on the ground that she could not love one so matter of fact. She was well pleased to have given comfort to a soldier who was constantly exposed to death. She wrote a long letter to the poor man, mainly composed of such items as were to be found in the newspapers, addressing it to his corps in France. It reached his company, and he had notified the mail distributer that the name it bore had been assumed by him.

Wilkins was delighted. He wrote again, dwelling on the comfort her letter had given him. Whenever a shell burst over his head, he said, or a comrade was killed beside him he felt that he would go insane from the continuance of such horrors. At such times he read her letter, and it always brought back his nerve. To preserve it he had placed it in a tin cigarette box and kept it in his left pocket. A fragment of a shell had struck him over the heart and had been turned aside by the metal. Her letter had saved his life.

Wilkins had no opportunity to receive or write another letter, for in a bayonet charge he was wounded and as soon as possible sent across the channel. He was finally removed to London and not long after arriving there wrote Miss Denton, informing her of his condition and asking if she would not further add to his comfort by coming to see him at the hospital where he lay.

Luella collected a large basket full of delicacies and betook herself to the hospital. Joe had given his assumed name to a nurse, requesting that if any one asked for that person he was the one wanted. Then came Luella with her basket on her arm and her romantic heart beating wildly at the prospect of meeting her unknown soldier. When she was taken up to Joe's bed so pale and thin was he that she failed to recognize him.

"Luella!" he said in a choked voice.

The sound of her name, spoken in a familiar voice, caused her to look more intently in his face, and she recognized in the poor soldier the man she had refused.

"Oh, Joe!" she exclaimed, and, kneeling beside his cot, she took his hand in hers.

Joe told her that when he saw her name in the book she had sent he did not feel justified in writing her direct after her refusal of him, but, desiring the comfort she might give a stranger, had written her incognito. Naturally she took pity on him, for he had been badly wounded and was the shadow of his former self. So she nursed him back to comparative health. But the surgeons agreed that it would require a long time to make him fit for the field again, and he was discharged.

He and Luella were married in London and returned to America.

### Reasonable.

The Boss—Take that suit at $10, and the closing money. Customer—Well, I'll take it, but how much are you losing? The Boss—Well, I'll tell you. I paid $5 for it and have had to store it, brush it, insure it and advertise it for ten years. Figure it out for yourself.—New York Globe.

### Made Over.

"I'm all out of kelter," declared the typewriter man. "My arm feels loose, my back seems twisted, and my left leg is shaky. What would you advise?"

"I think I'd get myself rebuilt," suggested the automobile manufacturer.—Kansas City Journal.

### One Consolation.

Console yourself, dear man and brother; whatever you may be sure of be sure at least of this, that you are dreadfully like other people.—Lowell.

It is bad luck to pass under a ladder—if it happens to be the ladder of fame.—Life.

### On Having the Blues.

If without any real cause of worry, says a writer in the Unpopular Review, you wake up two or three consecutive mornings feeling that the world is an unsatisfactory place probably you had better go to the doctor. He won't be apt to give you anything worse than rhubarb and soda. You might even try it before going, and if it is a sunny day try to glory in it, out of doors if possible, and if it is a rainy day try to thing how cozy it will be by the fire, or if you have to go to an office how good it will be to have a day for steady work, when clients and customers are not apt to come in.

In similar vein Kipling prescribed for a case of the blues, which he referred to as a "came-elious hump," you remember, common to "kiddies and grownups too." When the hump rests heavily upon you, said Mr. Kipling—

Don't frowst with a book by the fire,
But take a large hoe and a shovel also
And dig till you gently perspire.

### Where Mirrors Are Forbidden.

The followers of Jean de Labadie still flourish in some parts of Holland. The tenets of the Labadists forbid the use of mirrors as tending to foster vanity and a love of fine clothes. This self denying ordinance is all the more creditable, seeing that, next to the founder, the leading figure among the Labadists was a woman. When Jean de Labadie left the Reformed church and founded a sect of his own orthodox hate made it impossible for him to tend his flock. Anna Maria van Schurman came to the rescue and enabled the Labadists to settle at Wieuwerd, in Friesland. Her eloquent sermons brought many converts to the new faith, for she was a pioneer of women's rights.—London Chronicle.

### First Steps In English.

The police in Calcutta caught a native coming out of a shop early in the morning and arrested him on suspicion. The man had on the previous evening concealed himself inside the shop and had employed the time until morning in fitting himself with a complete suit of clothes, including a white shirt, with studs and links, a red tie, carefully put on, black socks, a pair of patent leathers, watch and chain, handkerchief, pocket knife, straw hat and cane. He even went the length of writing his name inside the hat. On being arraigned before a magistrate he gave the queerest excuse imaginable. He said that he wanted to learn English and, as a preliminary step, thought it best to dress like an Englishman.

### The Black Bear.

It is the common idea that a black bear will hug people to death. This is, of course, a mistake. A bear almost invariably makes its attack by striking a stunning blow with the fore paw and tearing with his very formidable claws. A large black bear can strike a terrific blow and is capable of knocking down and mortally wounding a full grown caribou. When their enemy or prey is felled to the ground they usually bite them about the head and neck until death ensues. They are remarkable for the strength of their jaws and have been known to bite through the skull of a man. Many animals that can generally be counted on not to attack may do so when come upon suddenly, crowded, wounded or annoyed. The black bear is no exception. The more I see and study animals the more I am impressed with the fact that there is no fixed rule what the same species of animal will do under similar circumstances, as they seem to vary as much in mind and temperament as the individual. Although one might predict with a very good average of correctness, there would always be the exception.—"Big Game Fields of America."

### What He Wanted.

Arthur H. Engelbach in his collection of anecdotes of the bench tells this story about Lord Braxfield, who was among the last of the Scotch judges who rigidly adhered to the broad Scotch dialect.

"Ha'e ye ony counsel, mon?" he said to Maurice Margot when placed at the bar.

"No," was the reply.

"Do ye want to ha'e ony appointit?" continued the judge.

"No," said Margot. "I only want an interpreter to make me understand what your lordship says."

### Greenland Summers.

Things grow very fast in the short Greenland summer. As soon as the snow melts off in many places the ground is covered with a vine which bears a small berry something like a huckleberry. It is nearly tasteless, but it is juicy, and the natives are fond of it.

### To the Point.

Her Father—Young man, I must ask your object in coming here so often. Young Man—I love your daughter, sir. She is adorable, a queen. Her Father—Then, I take it, your object is to become her subject. Very well, she's yours.—Boston Transcript.

### Interplanetary Gases.

According to the Scientific American, some of the striking changes that take place in certain comets in their passage through space may be explained by their encountering stray masses of gas. If it is true that such masses of gas exist, comets would be more than likely to encounter them, for the inclinations and the extents of their orbits make them especially good explorers. The planets move in a narrow zone very near the plane of the ecliptic, whereas the inclination of the cometary orbits is sometimes considerable; for the periodic comets it varies from 3 to 162 degrees. Consequently comets attain regions of the solar system that no other bodies penetrate. These gaseous masses, if indeed they exist, are of varying chemical composition and may be considered as fragments of the initial nebula that escaped the combustion from which the members of the solar system arose.

### Crape on the Door.

The custom of placing crape on the door of a house where there has been a recent death had its origin in the ancient English heraldic customs and dates back to the year 1100 A. D. At that period hatchments, or armorial ensigns, were placed in front of houses when the nobility or gentry died. The hatchments were of diamond shape and contained the family arms quartered and covered with sable.

### Attire to Suit.

"The cashier and his bride were certainly appropriately dressed for their wedding."

"How so?"

"She wore a changeable silk, and he had on a check suit."—Baltimore American.

### Insects in Flight.

Motion pictures of insects in flight show that they regulate their speed by changing the inclination of their wings rather than by altering the rapidity of their motion.

### Unpleasant.

"The man who tells us of our faults is our best friend," quoth the philosopher.

"Yes, but he won't be long," added the mere man.—Judge.

### Perhaps It Is.

"If you want a thing well done"—

"Get an expert to do it for you. Ain't that more sense than what you were going to say?"


# Do You Know that Railroad Expansion Makes Work and Stimulates Industry?

Money saved by the railroads flows back to the people. The $2,000,000 paid annually by the railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey to unnecessary trainmen, forced upon them by the Full Crew—or "excess man crew"—Laws, deprives the people of the big benefits and advantages this money, properly expended, would bring.

Because the efficient development of the railway industry in these States is so materially identified with the prosperity of the farmer, business man, working man, and scores of more or less affiliated industries, the railroads ask the people to help them save this huge amount—now absolutely wasted—that it may go to useful purposes and work toward restoration of general prosperity.

This $2,000,000 spent for 80 locomotives, for example, would make one year's work for 1745 men, as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| In the locomotive shops | 894 |
| In the various processes of producing the 29,200,000 pounds of material going into these locomotives, 851 men would get employment as follows: | |
| In steel mills | 206 |
| In blast furnaces | 45 |
| In iron mines | 140 |
| In coal and coke production | 60 |
| In other work | 400 |

Wages for all these men would amount to $1,750,000. This wage money going into circulation would make work in hundreds of other directions.

Railroad development bears upon all industries. It affects hundreds of businesses, thousands of individuals. Under normal conditions, the railroads constitute a great constructive force. Increasing their facilities and improving their systems results in stimulating all industry and business and automatically creates work for innumerable persons in many occupations.

Increased industrial activity swells passenger and freight traffic. This means more trains and real work for additional crews. In turn, it necessitates more locomotives and cars, increased equipment, erection of new and remodeling of old stations, reduction of grades and curves, elimination of grade crossings, construction of sidings in producing territories, increased passenger and freight terminal facilities.

The welfare of the people and the prosperity of the railroads are closely linked. The railroads find their prosperity in the general welfare. They seek not to decrease, but to increase, employment.

Communicate in person, by letter, or otherwise—TODAY—with your elected representatives at Harrisburg and Trenton. Ask them to repeal the Full Crew Laws. Call attention to the fact that, of 282 editorials received to date, 229 urge the repeal of the laws.

*Let all get together to start the wheels of industry turning—to open wide the doors to prosperity.*

SAMUEL REA,
President, Pennsylvania Railroad.

DANIEL WILLARD,
President, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

THEODORE VOORHEES,
President, Philadelphia and Reading Railway.

R. L. O'DONNEL, Chairman,
Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.
721 Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia.

# THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 11 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH. - Ed., & Pub

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## Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, 5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for heriff, subject to the decision of the forth oming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican omination for County Treasurer, subject to he will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of A. H. Hartswick, of State College borough, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of he Republican electors of Centre County as may be expressed by them at the primary election of . Mr. Hartswick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries, assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (carpenter), of Bellefonte borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry S. Stuart, of Sandy Ridge, Rush Township, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915. Mr. Stuart respectfully asks the support of all Republicans for the nomination.

Some men are perpetual liars; others only occasionally go fishing.

Heaven is going to hold some mighty small souls, if everybody gets there who pays pew rent.

If there's going to be any joint intervention in Mexico, Uncle Sam will supply the joint.

The man whose greatness isn't recognized until after he's dead is the man who never advertised.

It is a notable fact that the most sincere advocate of peace at this critical moment is the married man.

It seems to be about as hard to silence the forts on the Dardanelles as it is to silence the average suffragetts.

After a girl gets to be thirty, without ever having been accosted by the right one, she begins to tell herself she never liked them, anyway.

True enough, men are equal when they are born and they're equal when they're dead—it's the interval in between that counts in the tax returns.

If the European war is only to begin in May, those oppressed Belgian farmers might come over on a visit to America and reside here until it is fought to a finish. After two or three good seasons here, they wouldn't worry much if the cruel war never came to an end.

It is beginning to look as though England, too, thinks of sobering up. Russia has stopped the sale and traffic of Vodka Absinthe is, or soon will be, snatched away from the eager fingers of the Frenchman. Lloyd—George, British chancellor, says his government has full powers to deal with the drink problem, and means to use them. Drink, he says, is doing more damage in England today than all the submarines Germany has launched against British shipping. It is evidently a time for sober-mindedness, and the government representatives make it plain that more temperate living must e secured. If it doesn't come voluntarily, it will come through legal repression. This is an argument which will not be lost sight of by the prohibition advocates of America and Pennsylvania, just at this particular time.


Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for disease. For pure blood and sound digestion—Burdock Blood Bitters. At all drug stores. Price $1.00.


This is surely an age of progress—an age in which wonders and surprises are moving onward with gigantic strides. A Berlin professor says he can make food out of straw. It is to be hoped he won't experiment with it on the war prisoners. They did that in Andersonville, some fifty years ago, and the operation was a success; but scarcely any of the patients ever came back to tell about it.

### MEXICO SHOULD BE LIMITED.

As Spain has been insulted by Carranza, she naturally wants redress. And inasmuch as Spain can't well land a force to chase Carranza about the country, she calls upon the United States to apply the necessary pressure. We did that, on our own behalf, to Huerta, and Huerta, gathering up what loose change he could lay his hands on, left to join the great majority of Mexican ex-Presidents. It is a thing we could probably do again on behalf of Spain. It might not be a bad thing if Carranza should be gently but firmly eliminated from the Mexican muddle. Villa doesn't seem to be eliminating him as speedily as could be desired. But if we assume the right to secure redress for the wrong done to Spain—and we must, unless we want Spain to do it herself—we lay ourselves open to other demands by other nations, and it's easy to see what that leads to. We shall have the entire affair on our hands for solution. It must come to that anyway, in the end. And it might not be a bad idea to serve notice upon all the Mexican brigand chiefs that we had fixed a time limit for the restoration of peace in Mexico. We might give them six months or a year to set their house in order. Then when the time is up, take hold of the situation ourselves, as we did in Cuba, establish a government and see if it is possible for the Mexicans to behave themselves.

### WHEAT ON DOWNWARD TREND

The question is frequently asked where is America's big grain crops? No one seems to know just where all of it is. It is estimated that ten million bushels of it is now tied up in New York, Jersey City and other points awaiting shipment to Europe. And there is but little prospect of any shipments in that direction soon. Wheat will be exported to a certain extent. But there will be few grain carrying ships in commmission, because there are practically no ships for the purpose, and for that reason the downward trend in wheat and flour must be expected.

The extensive wheat speculators long since abandoned the idea of two-dollar wheat. The price is going down, not up; flour is going to be cheaper, and the reduction in the size of our loaves of bread will become a disagreeable memory. And while some farmers regret the situation, they will profit by this condition. Cheaper wheat and flour means lower prices for many other products, and the dairyman who buys feed will have a chance to profit by the reduction. And with the increase of business in the large industrial centers of this country, there is bound to be a better demand for his products. There is no official embargo on wheat, but the bulk of the wheat crop is going to remain in America. The farmers as well as the consumers are going to profit by the fact that the shipping interests prevented the attempt to pass a shipping bill and so left the country without vessels enough to carry to Europe the grain that is needed at home.


**Spoons for Record Readers.**

All Sunday newspaper readers may obtain a complete set (4 dozen) of Wm. A. Rodgers & Son AA State Seal Souvenir Spoons by purchasing a copy of The Phila. Sunday Record.

The Record contains each Sunday, a coupon included in the Wm. A. Rogers & Son State Seal Souvenir Spoon advertising, which when clipped and presented with 15 cents at any one of the selling stations advertised, will entitle the holder to a State Seal Souvenir Spoon.

A different State Seal spoon is put on the market each week.

A Spoon for Every State; a Spoon for Every Sunday; a Spoon for Every Reader.

Many thousands of people are obtaining the complete set.

March 7th coupon and 15 cents obtain the Maryland spoon; March 14th, probably the Delaware spoon. Obtain further information from your local news agent. Mail orders will be filled at 18c and coupon by The International Souvenir Spoon Bureau, 450 Fourth Ave., New York City.

When baby suffers with croup, apply and give Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil at once. Safe for children. A little goes a long way. 25c and 50c At all drug stores.


## A Double Deception

By EUNICE BLAKE

Estelle Auchincloss awoke at 11 o'clock in the morning with a sickening sensation. She had been out every night for a week at some function, slept the greater part of the day and at evening prepared for the next round of gayety.

"Oh, how tired I am of it! I wish I were poor. I could then find something to occupy me. Being rich, I can't."

Miss Auchincloss lay in bed a long while thinking, then arose with a scheme she had resolved to put in practice. She wrote an advertisement that a young woman recently graduated from —— college would like a position as governess in a family living in the country. Within a week she had purchased a railroad ticket to Hilton to be inspected and was offered and accepted a situation under the name of Maria Bristow.

Now, it happened that Jack Larrabee, the son of the lady who had engaged the governess, when the negotiations were in progress peeped through the half open door and recognized a person he had seen and admired as one of the most graceful dancers in the social world. He had never been presented to her and was sure that she did not know him.

"I think I know a trick worth two o' that," he said and got out of the way before the applicant had seen him.

There were in the Larrabee family, oesides Jack, Mrs. Larrabee, a widow, and two little daughters. There was a chauffeur who sometimes acted as gardener. The morning after Miss Auchincloss entered upon her duties she saw a man in overalls outside preparing the flower beds for spring use. Being fond of flowers, she went out to ask him some questions as to what he was doing.

"I didn't know," she said, "that Mrs. Larrabee employed two men on the place. I supposed the chauffeur did the gardening."

"So he does, miss, but this spring the missis has hired me."

Miss Auchincloss asked a number of questions about what kind of flowers he was intending to put in, then returned to the house and soon after began work with the children at their lessons.

Now, Jack Larrabee, in order to play gardener without being given away, told his mother that he was tired of the social whirl and anxious to make a man of himself. He proposed to take the position of gardener for a gardener's pay, but he stipulated that he should do so incognito. His being a member of the family was not to be divulged. His sisters were not only charged not to give the secret away, but rewards were offered them if they refrained from doing so.

Occasionally the chauffeur was bribed by Jack to plead illness, and Jack took his place at the wheel. Jack also at times bribed his sisters when the time came for the afternoon ride to do something else, thus giving him an opportunity to make love to the governess.

It was not to be expected that this twofold deception could be kept up indefinitely, though Miss Auchincloss had a better chance at the problem than Mr. Larrabee, she being some distance from home. Jack by incessant watchfulness kept the ball a-rolling for a month, though he met with a number of narrow escapes. He was disappointed, however, in not being able to break down the barrier that separated him from one who was supposed to be of a higher station. Miss Auchincloss, though evidently kindly disposed toward him, required him at all times to keep his distance.

One day when Jack was driving the governess in a runabout they met two of his friends, Ned Morgan and Charlie Phelps. A chauffeur's apparel is not necessarily much different from that of an ordinary person, and the young men thought little of seeing Jack at the wheel.

"Hold on, Jack!" cried one of them. "I wish to speak to you."

Jack put on more speed. His friends, one of whom had recognized the society belle, Miss Auchincloss, turned and followed. Seeing an opportunity by taking a different road to meet the couple again, they turned and by some rapid driving succeeded in their design. On meeting again they signaled Jack to stop and enforced his doing so by occupying his side of the road.

Phelps greeted the governess with a hearty "Good morning, Miss Auchincloss!" while Morgan apologized to Jack for stopping him on the ground that he had a message for him.

Jack looked at Miss Auchincloss, and Miss Auchincloss looked at Jack, but neither said anything till they had got rid of the two men. Then Jack said:

"My secret is out."

"It's been out for some time."

"What! You have known who I am?"

"Ever since I came to the house. You may have forgotten that I danced in the same figure with you at Mrs. Perkins' cotillion."

"I recognized you, but I fancied that you didn't remember me."

"Well," rejoined Miss Auchincloss, "my playing governess and your playing gardener are finished. I think we had better return to our own selves."

"I am of your opinion. There is too much work for the wages."

But Jack prevailed upon her to defer her going for awhile longer, which gave him further opportunity to do his courting, and when she left they were engaged.

## PERSISTENT BEAVERS.

**A Battle of Wits Between the Animals and the Engineers.**

When the Grand Trunk railway ran its line across a swamp in a game preserve on the line of the Alberta Rockies there was a wonderfully constructed beaver dam holding the water back to flood the swamp.

This in the eyes of the game warden was pure waste, and he ordered the engineers to prevent it without harming the beavers. Of course the dam could have been blown up with dynamite, but that would have meant the death of most of the little animals and death very likely in great pain at that.

So the engineers cut an opening in the dam. The mud had become almost as hard as concrete, and it took the men three days to get the water running out steadily. Then, thinking their troubles with the industrious little fellows over, they started work on the railway through the swamp.

Soon the water began to rise, and the work was stopped in a few hours. The engineers made all haste to the dam and found the animals had repaired the cut and made it tight again.

A fresh cut was made, but after the men had gone the beavers busied themselves and made it stronger than ever. Work was again stopped on the railroad within a few hours.

Then a deep hole was made in the earth far under the dam. The beavers were much puzzled. Never before had they seen water go down into the ground and come up far away. But they lent their whole attention to the problem, and the work on the railroad was again stopped as a consequence and the foundations soaked with water.

Then followed an engagement of wits between the beavers and the engineers. But every time the men found a way to cut the dam in a new place the beavers found a way to stop it.

The road was finally constructed by working a few hours at a time, and the loss to the contractors amounted to more than $5,000.—Detroit Free Press.

## DEFIED THE BRAHMANS.

**An East Indian Prince Who Did Not Fear Losing Caste.**

Mr. Coningsby Dawson, the well known English writer, tells the following anecdote of the East Indian prince Sir Pertab Singh:

A young English lieutenant had died of cholera in his palace. The boy was the son of an English friend. When the body had to be carried out to be placed on a gun carriage Sir Pertab Singh went forward to lift it up. Before he touched it he was stopped by some English officers. They reminded him that, by his religion, were he to touch the dead he would lose all his caste and perhaps, despite his wealth, never be able to buy it back. They advised him to send for the sweepers, who are outcasts. In spite of their protests he picked up the body and carried it down the palace steps to the gun carriage.

A gasp went up at the sight. Every one of his subjects knew what he had done. The next morning, when he rose, 500 Brahman priests were waiting in the courtyard. He came out, a proud figure, to face them. He knew what they had come for—to make him the lowest thing in India, a man without caste. He asked them what was their errand, and they told him. They had come to make him of as little account as the humblest sweeper in his palace.

Sir Pertab Singh laughed. "I belong," he said, "to a higher caste than any of you have ever dreamed of, and you can't take it from me; you're welcome to all the rest. I belong to the same caste as the dead son of my friend—the caste of a soldier."

With that he walked back into his palace, and the Brahman priests went away, one by one, ashamed and puzzled.

### J. Kennedy Johnston's Platform For the Office of Judge.

Dear Editor:—

After mature and conscientious deliberation, I have decided to ask the considerate electors of Centre County to support me as a candidate for the office of judge, and for the purpose of removing all uncertainty relative to my candidacy for said office, I take this opportunity to make the following announcement to wit:

That if it be the will of the electors of our county to nominate and elect me upon a non-partisan ballot as their servant to preside as judge over our county courts, I shall assume and discharge the duties thereof with fidelity to the trust imposed; and if this be the pleasure of the thoughtful people of our county, I desire my election to be on the following platform, namely:

First: I shall be strictly non-partisan in office.

Second: I shall dispose of all matters within my jurisdiction without fear or favor and without delays and expenses.

Third: I shall have no other business or alliances to prevent an entire impartial service.

Fourth: I shall in a regular, orderly and legal manner refuse to grant all liquor licenses upon the ground of no necessity, under the plain mandates of existing laws, and the laws regulating illegal sales of intoxicating liquors shall be strictly enforced, during my term of office.

Respectfully submitted to the electors of Centre County for their kindly consideration, influence and support.

J. KENNEDY JOHNSTON.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 10th, 1915.

## TRAINMEN NOT USUAL VOTERS

### Union Head Admits Fact---Extra Brakeman One in 100 Employes.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 10.

In their lobbying at Harrisburg and Trenton, the trainmen are endeavoring to impress upon legislators their great political power. Speaking January 31st at Massillon, Ohio, to his own people, W. G. Lee, President of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, said:

"If you hand a bill to a politician to get his influence, he says, 'Who are you?' and the reply, 'I represent 350,000 railroad men who are voters.' He tells you to go back home, that all those men don't vote, don't even register. They have got your number. They know how little interest you take."

Figures prepared for use of the joint committee of railroads voting for repeal of the Full Crew Laws in Pennsylvania and New Jersey show that not one man in ten of the great army of railroad employes are trainmen, and of these, not one in ten gets his job through these laws. The other nine men are employed because their services are required and productive.

On June 30th last the Pennsylvania Railroad had in its service 110,686 men. Of these only 10,419, or 9.4%, were trainmen other than engineers, firemen and conductors. The average daily wage of these trainmen was $3.40; that of the whole body of employes, $2.82. The effect of the Full Crew Laws is to give easy jobs to about one in each one hundred of present railroad employes; the other ninety-nine are usefully employed and earning their wages. They are also helping to carry the unnecessary men who are getting higher pay than office clerks, station agents, shopmen, section foremen, telegraph operators, switch tenders, trackmen and others.

**"For the Sake of Argument."**

"Well, now, for the sake of argument"—Is there a more irritating phrase? Is there any greater bore than the person who habitually employs it? To be asked to assume anything "just for the sake of argument" invariably prejudices us against making that concession. We sit grim lipped while the controversialist assumes and expounds. We feel that to oblige him we would not even assume that two and two make four.—Youth's Companion.

**An Unsolved Problem.**

"How, sir, is it possible," demanded counsel of a bankrupt who was undergoing his public examination, "to live in the luxurious style you have affected on £40 a year?"

"That," replied the bankrupt, "is a problem to which I have devoted considerable time in the interests of social economy, and the results of my humble efforts are now before the court."—London Mail.


**Quill Pens.**

The quill pen is not quite extinct in London. The legal profession, which is very conservative, clings to it tenaciously, and none of the courts would be completely equipped without a plentiful supply of good goose quills. Have you noticed what an indispensable accessory the quill is to counsel, whether in ostentatiously taking a note, making a speech or in helping to point a warning finger at a hostile witness?—London Standard.

**Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.**

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teeth-Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasing remedy for Worms. Used bs Mothers for 26 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.


## COAXING THE FURNACE.

**Try Gentleness and the Uplift and Kindly, Soothing Words.**

Treat your furnace kindly. Let your watchwords as a furnace tender be gentleness and uplift. Be firm with your furnace, but always gentle. Some persons imagine that the way to make a furnace behave properly is to first shake it violently and then maul the life out of the remaining coals with the poker. They try chastisement when they should try gentleness and uplift and only succeed in packing the coal harder and destroying ventilation, the secret of successful furnace tending.

Nothing responds more readily to uplift than does a furnace fire. When in the early morning you wish to arouse the furnace fire from its slumbers, you should first shake it gently, then gently tickle the ribs of the grate with the poker to make ventilation more perfect and then crack the top crust with a lever-like uplifting use of the poker. In a minute the fire will be wide awake and in good humor, laughing and sticking out its tongues of flame at you in merriment.

Never swear at your furnace, no matter how it annoys you. That will make it sulky and obstinate. You never saw a furnace which was sworn at often which was not frequently sulky and obstinate. Now, did you? It is advisable to take the directly opposite tack. I know a man who always addresses his furnace as "sweetheart" or "darling," and he assures me the plan works to perfection. "Maybe it doesn't really make the furnace warm up the way it seems to," he frankly admits. "Maybe the mere suggestion just keeps me from losing my temper and hammering my fire to pieces. But, anyway, the results are excellent. Savvy?"—Lee Shippey in Judge.

**Aisle on the Car In a Wreck.**

A veteran railroad man gave a piece of valuable advice not long ago.

"If you ever get into a wreck," he said, "and have time to follow out this suggestion, remember this: Always stand in the aisle. Most of the injuries that are suffered occur because the victim is crushed between the seats. If you are in the aisle you may be thrown forward and bruised a little, but there is much less chance of receiving serious hurts. It isn't always possible to get out of your seat before the crash comes, but if it is follow that advice."—Pittsburgh Press.

**Dome of the Rock.**

The name "Dome of the Rock" is one that has been conferred on the celebrated mosque of Omar, at Jerusalem. It stands on Mount Moriah, on the site once occupied by the temple of Solomon. Immediately under its dome an irregular shaped rock projects above the pavement. This rock was the scene of many Scriptural events and has been greatly revered for ages by Jews and Mohammedans.

**Tools, Not Toys.**

Flimmer—Met Umson downtown today. He'd just bought a tin horn, a triangle, some blocks, a rattle box, some sleigh bells and a popgun. I didn't know he had a baby. Flamson—He hasn't. He's a vaudeville trap drummer. Those things are part of his outfit.—Puck.

**They Were Not.**

A young clergyman, small of stature, preaching as a candidate in a certain place one Sabbath, peering over the pulpit Bible, announced as his text: "It is I. Be not afraid."

**Arab Horse Test.**

A good horse, according to an Arab test, is one that can stand perfectly erect upon his legs when drinking from a shallow pool.

As we grow less young the aged grow less old.—Bacon.


**If Mother Only Knew.**

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 26 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

**F. P. BLAIR & SON**
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

# Correspondence

## Milesburg.

On last Wednesday morning death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Oswalt and took their little daughter, Lucile. Death was due to diphtheria. On Monday the disease was diagnosed and two days later it claimed its victim. Lucile Oswalt was born October 18, 1911 and died March 3, 1915, making her age at the time of her death 3yrs. 4 months and 15 days. She was the oldest child of James and Edith Oswalt. Short services were held by Rev. Mr. Ash and interment was made in the Bellefonte Union cemetery, March 4th, 1915, at 1.30 o'clock.

Mrs. H. T. Mann has returned home from Snow Shoe and Orviston.

Miss Ruth Gilbert, who was home with the measles, has returned to school.

Mrs. William Walker is very ill at the present writing.

Mr. H. Creps, of Pittsburgh, was a visitor last week with his brother James Kreps.

Mrs. Oscar Campbell, of McKeesport, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Campbell, on Main Street.

Clinton Swartz, of Lock Haven, was a Sunday visitor with his father, John Swartz.

Miss Jane Vaughn returned home from Bellefonte on Thursday of last week and on Saturday returned to McCoys, of the same place.

Miss Jennie Adams, who has been in Bellefonte for the past two weeks, returned home on Monday.

Mrs. Proudfoot, who has been spending the winter in Bellefonte, spent last Thursday with Miss Annie Adams.

Mrs. Iddings and Mrs. Houck, of Unionville, spent Wednesday with Rev. and Mrs. H. K. Ash.

Miss Virginia Dale, of Bellefonte, spent Friday with Mrs. H. K. Ash.

Mrs. Frankie Zimmerman is having her house repaired.

Miss Kesiah Calhoun, of Unionville, was a Sunday visitor with Rev. and Mrs. H. K. Ash.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Miles, Sr., gave a dinner party on Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Miles and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Miles Jr., and son. The occasion was for the naming of the son, Richard Grenfal Miles.

Mrs. Susan Fisher is very ill at the present writing.

Mrs. W. B. Miles, Sr., who has been recovering from pneumonia, has had a relapse.

Burns York, of State College, was a recent visitor at his brother's home on Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schindler are having their house repaired on the inside.

C. T. Miles, of Altoona, was a Sunday visitor with friends here.

Mrs. Frank Baney and Mrs. George Weaver, of Bellefonte, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Cartwright.

Miss Patsy Faxon visited friends in Bellefonte during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods, of Spring Mills, are visiting Mrs. Woods' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Faxon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Harvey, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spear for a week, have returned to their home in Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver King have returned to their home in Coleville, after visiting relatives in town.

William Howard, of North Carolina, was a visitor with his cousins, Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Clark.

Nevin Schindler, of Curtin, was a Saturday visitor in town.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Baird have named their new daughter, Kathryn Fay Baird.

Clyde Shelly, of Montgomery, was a recent visitor in town with friends.

E. C. Miles, of Tyrone, spent the past week with his parents, O. E. Miles and wife.

Howard Spear was a Jersey Shore visitor during the past week.

Thieves effected an entrance to the Milesburg Store Company on early Sunday morning. About 8 o'clock James McCullough went to the store to attend to the fire in the office stove and when he slipped the key into the door it gently swung open. Right inside the door lay a pair of shoes and hastily glancing around he discovered that some one had been in the store. After calling Mr. Fulton they made an examination during which they discovered that shoes, shirts, overhauls, razors, watches, cigars, candy and money to the amount of about $2 was taken. Everything almost in the store was ransacked and strewn over the floor. The boldness of the men was plainly seen in that they provided themselves with a light lunch of cheese and crackers, before leaving. The Bellefonte police were notified.

Parents' Day was observed by the Milesburg schools on Friday, March 5th. The work accomplished in the different grades was exhibited in the respective rooms. The Primary room was decorated with the "busy work the 1st, 2nd and 3d grades did since X-mas, also their work accomplished during their daily routine such as story-writing, spelling, arithmetic examples and note-books filled by the older grades. In the Intermediate room the principal theme of decoration was the drawing exhibition of all rooms. The working of the subjects and the talent displayed was no little surprise to the visitors. The Grammar room was tastefully decorated with College pennants and the practical school work done by the 7th and 8th grades. The High School room was decorated with essays, note-books and other school work. On three boards a member of each of the three classes placed designs and their mottoes. At 1.15 the Primary and Intermediate grades held exercises in the former's room, at which the work done by the pupils was illustrated. At 2.30 in the High School room the Grammar room and High School held their exercises, at which several essays were read and which were exceptionally fine. They were as follows: "The Advantage of Modern Times", by Mina Woomer. Miss Woomer compared olden times to modern times in regard to education, which was splendidly brought out. Sue Murray gave a reading on "Bald Eagle Valley." In it she told some facts which few of the people present knew of but which they greatly enjoyed. Another was "Our Town", by Naomi Adams. In it Miss Naomi brought ot the good points and told the reason Milesburg is dear to us all—because it is "home".

## Howard.

I'VE LEARNED

I've learned as days have passed me,
Fretting never lifts the load;
And that worry, much or little,
Never smooths an irksome road;
For you know that somehow, always,
Doors are opened, ways are made;
When we work and live in patience,
Lifting up the cross that's laid.

Mrs. Harry McDowell spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. George Robb, at Altoona.

Miss Madeline Cooke returned home several days ago, after spending a few weeks very enjoyably with her sister in New York.

Mrs. Albert Marsh, from Oswego, N. Y., visited here recently with her brother, Hunter Thomas.

Miss Minnie Holter spent a week in Beech Creek visiting with her brother, Jim.

Walter Weber took in the wrestling matches on Saturday.

Mrs. Herbert Wyland and sister Miriam shopped in Bellefonte last Friday.

Mrs. Mary Spangler, of Chicago, and Mrs. Alice Kerr, of Omaha, Neb., were called home by the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. George Wister.

Mrs. Carrie Comerford and granddaughter, Louise Buck, came home from Pittsburgh on Monday to remain during the spring and summer.

Charles Cook departed on Tuesday for Pittsburgh where he will be employed driving a large touring car for a private family.

Dean Bennison departed on Wednesday for California to take in the sights at the Panama Exposition.

On Sunday morning the stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Bathurst and left behind a bouncing boy. Mother and child are getting along nicely. The stork also visited the Cooke Leathers home on Thursday, leaving there a chubby little girl baby. The little one and mother are doing well.

The pupils of the Howard Grammar school held a farewell party for Gladys and Kenneth Snyder on Tuesday evening.

David Pletcher has organized a string band, composed of the following persons: Charles Walizer, chief fiddler, Joseph Rightnour, second fiddler; Adam Kline, instructor. Bill Weber plays the guitar and Mr. Pletcher is the leader.

The employes of the Bell Telephone Co. have been trimming the trees at various places in town where they have been interfering with wires.

B. M. Noll visited friends in Howard on Sunday evening.

### "Mutt & Jeff In Mexico."

Our old friends "Mutt & Jeff" have a brand new vehicle for their peculiar brand of antics, the current season, "Mutt & Jeff In Mexico." It may well be turmed a conglomeration of effervescent humor. It certainly was never designed for educational purposes, but it surely has proven for the last four years, to be the champion laugh promoter of the theatrical world. It's a sure fire, and no mistake. The Mexican situation which so much resembles a farce of the ancient "Comic Opera" days, has selected as the subject of "Our Heros" next adventure, "Mutt & Jeff In Mexico." Unlimited scope is offered for hilariously funny situations, which you may depend upon it, have been taken advantage of to their fullest extent, to say nothing of the wonderful opportunities for scenic grandeur, offered in that beautiful tropical climate. A company of fifty clever performers, singers and dancers, help "Mutt & Jeff" make a noise like "Mexico." It will come to Garman's Opera House Tuesday, March 16th. Prices 35, 50, 75c & $1.00.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Live perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulets for bilious attacks. 25c at all stores

## Mt. Eagle.

John C. Bower and son, John, Jr., of East Altoona, were here a few days ago looking after the farm interests.

Mrs. Charles Beatty, of Marsh Creek, has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Etta Leathers and her sister, Mrs. Irvin Robinson.

Hunter Thomas and sister and a lady friend took supper with the John Thomas family last Thursday evening, stopping over here between trains.

Leonard Deitz and Lester Leathers were passengers to Bellefonte on Thursday evening of last week.

Mrs. White, of Snow Shoe, and her daughter, Mrs. Watson and husband and child, of Altoona, spent last Thursday at the Roland McCartney home.

Miss Reed, a young lady from Beech Creek who is attending High School at Bellefonte, took supper several evenings ago at the Bricker home while enroute to her home.

Alf Strickland and Alf Robinson and Kit Carson were shopping visitors in Howard on Saturday.

Mrs. J. R. Pheasant, who had been visiting in Altoona, returned home on Saturday night, being accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Braumbaugh and son, Thomas, who came to spend Sunday at the Pheasant home here.

William Robinson, of Howard, visited here between trains at the home of his father, Irvin Robinson, one day recently.

Benjamin Kline, who keeps bachellor's hall back of Mt. Eagle, suffered a slight stroke of paralysis last Thursday morning, but at the present writing he is somewhat improved.

Miss Esther Woomer and sister recently visited at the J. LeatLers home.

# KNOCKING OUT EXTRA MAN LAW

## Fifteen States Have Dealt Body Blows to Trainmen's Job Measure.

Trenton, N. J., March 10.

With the Full Crew—"excess man crew"—Law matter about to come to a head here, there is much interest in how it has been treated in other states. The belief grows that what has happened elsewhere will happen here. In Washington legislative committees have agreed upon a bill to repeal the Full Crew Law and leave the question to the commission. The senate has passed this bill. In Missouri by a two to one vote of the people, a full crew law was repealed last fall. In North Carolina a bill was defeated March 2d. In Kansas, farmers and business men killed one February 13th in the senate committee. The West Virginia legislature adjourned February 26th, having side-stepped a bill. In Alabama the legislative committee adversely reported a bill. Texas farmers are again in strong opposition to another effort to pass a full crew law there. Full Crew Law bills failed in Massachusetts, Colorado, Delaware, Oklahoma, Ohio and Connecticut. New York is about to repeal the law as passed by the discredited Sulzer administration.

Hearing is expected to be held by a legislative committee during next week, at which time both the railroads and the trainmen will urge their sides of the matter. There will also appear as witnesses in favor of repeal of the full crew law business men from various parts of New Jersey.

## JAPANESE COURT TRIALS.

### The Judges, Not the Lawyers, Question the Witnesses.

The defendant in a Japanese court was testifying in his own behalf. He stood directly in front of the presiding judge, not ten feet distant from him, and answered his questions in a clear voice, without any apparent hesitation. The judge seemed conversant with the case, for he put questions rapidly, giving a funny little grunt of acquiescence after every answer. Occasionally one of the associates wrote a suggestion and handed it to the president, and once or twice the defendant's counsel asked the court to put a certain inquiry. The whole proceeding—and the same may be said of those in several other courts I visited—was conducted in a quiet, colloquial way. In every instance I was impressed with the simple, businesslike atmosphere.

Some of the Japanese lawyers with whom I have talked say that they feel that very often the court does not elicit all the facts and that our system of having witnesses questioned by counsel would be better, but, on the other hand, some lawyers maintain that better results are realized by the system, which puts upon the court the duty of getting at the truth, maintaining that the witnesses are more apt to talk frankly to the court than to the lawyer for the opposite side who is engaged, as they think, in trying to make them out liars.

I came away quite favorably impressed with what I saw and wondering whether on the whole in 95 per cent of the cases a decision by three judges trained in the investigation of facts would not be as nearly right as the verdict of twelve citizens casually gathered in from the general community.—George W. Wickersham in Case and Comment.

# The Town of Hollowell

By EUNICE BLAKE

Edgar Wharton when he came of age inherited $10,000. He did not consider the amount sufficient to compete in trade with the larger concerns doing business in the city and formed a plan to go west and grow up with the country. But with the whole west to choose from he was at a loss where to betake himself.

One day he received a circular directing his attention to the town of Hollowell, in a new fledged state beyond the Missouri river. The circular named numerous advantages that Hollowell possessed. The climate was a perpetual summer; the earth was so rich that seeds dropped anywhere would produce in abundance; the water was as clear as crystal.

"That's just what I'm looking for!" exclaimed Edgar, and he went right off to his fiancee to tell her about it. She was so delighted with the description of Hollowell that she said nothing would please her better than to live in such a place, whereupon Edgar proposed that since the distance there and return was great they be married and go there to remain. To this the young lady agreed. They were wed, and, prepared to settle in Hollowell, they started west.

The circular was signed by one Alphonse Honeydieu, a real estate agent who was selling town lots in Hollowell like hot cakes. Wharton wrote him that he was coming, and Mr. Honeydieu, who proved to be a French Canadian, met him at the station, a handsome brick structure that bespoke prosperity for the town. He took them to his house in a $3,000 auto and insisted on their being his guests while they looked about them. After a rest overnight he took them on a tour of inspection, calling their attention to various properties that he had sold and resold at rising prices, making a number of persons rich. On the outskirts of the town was a very large factory surrounded by a forest of noble trees a part of which had been cut down and the timber removed. Mr. Honeydieu explained that the factory was used for the manufacture of wood paper and employed 2,000 hands. It was shut down at the time for the purpose of putting in additional machinery, but would be started again in a week or two.

Then the couple were driven back to the town and stopped at the library which had been founded by Mr. Gardner Hollowell, the president and principal owner of the wood paper company. There was no one in the building except the librarian, a young woman who was spending her time embroidering. Mr. Honeydieu explained that books could be taken from the library and the citizens of Hollowell usually read them in their luxurious homes.

Mr. Honeydieu told Wharton that there was a tract of land that he thought he could get for him at a bargain in the direction toward which the town was growing. The owner had recently died and his estate must be settled within a given period. There was but little time to effect a sale, and he thought the property could be bought for a song. In a year or two it would be worth a fabulous sum. He drove the bride and groom out to look at it and they were much pleased.

Wharton told Honeydieu that he wouldn't trouble him to ride with him and his wife in his auto any more. They would walk about and see the town for themselves. The real estate agent protested against this, saying that his car was especially intended for his clients; that he expected a dozen or two at once in a few days, but just now there was an interval. He couldn't think of permitting them to walk. Edgar insisted, and Honeydieu when he found that he couldn't prevent Wharton from having his own way, reluctantly consented.

When they were alone Mrs. Wharton remarked to her husband that for such a prosperous place Hollowell looked very quiet. Mr. Wharton said that there were not so many persons in the streets as might have been expected. Meeting a man, Wharton stopped him and was on the point of asking him some questions about the location when Honeydieu swung around a corner in his car, interrupting the conversation by telling Wharton that he had got a price on the property he had shown him so low that it fairly took his breath away.

Mrs. Wharton expressed a desire to do some shopping and insisted on her husband accompanying her. This shut off Mr. Honeydieu, and the couple were left to themselves. Entering a dry goods store, a clerk who had evidently been asleep came forward.

"What's the matter with this place?" asked Mrs. Wharton. "There are a number of attractive buildings, and it looks prosperous, but there are few people in the streets, and there is an absence of hurry."

"I don't mind telling you," said the clerk, "since I'm going away tomorrow, that the town was built by the Wood Paper company. For some reason or other, tariff or trust, the plant has been left to rot away, and every one who bought property here at high prices is trying to sell out for what he can get."

The Whartons had left their baggage at the station. There they proceeded and took the next train for home. Wharton accepted a clerkship and invested his inheritance. He is doing very well.


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The feet must be free from pain. Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular. Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample.


## Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—A cow and a horse. Inquire Jesse Leathers, Bellefonte Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE OR RENT—House on Willowbank Street. Inquire of Mrs. S. Satlerfield, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Farm 3 miles from Bellefonte on Purdue Mountain. Good house, barn, outbuildings, spring water and telephone. William Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—14-room brick dwelling; latest improvements; suitable for roomers and boarders. Miss Catherine Miller, 107 South Bernard St., State College, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are ⅞ pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa. Bell phone, 11—5.

FOR RENT—In the Exchange Building. The steam-heated double office recently occupied as the Democratic Headquarters. Also, storage rooms, at $1, $1.50 and $2 per month. F. W. Crider, t.f.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Four carpenters wanted to work on concrete form work at Liberal Arts Building at State College. Apply to George Barr, State College, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Manger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.


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**Bellefonte - - Pa.**

# The Exploits of Elaine

**A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama**

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

*The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories*

Presented in Collaboration with the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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## FIRST EPISODE

### The Clutching Hand.

"There must be something new in order to catch criminals nowadays. The old methods are all right—as far as they go. But while we have been using them, criminals have kept pace with modern science."

Craig Kennedy laid down his newspaper and filled his pipe with my tobacco. In college we had roomed together, had shared everything, even poverty, and now that Craig was a professor of chemistry in charge of the laboratory at the university and I had a sort of roving commission on the staff of the Star, we had continued our arrangement.

"It has always seemed strange to me," he went on slowly, "that no one has ever endowed a professorship in criminal science in any of the large colleges."

I tossed aside my own paper and retrieved the tobacco.

"Why should there be a chair in criminal science?" I replied argumentatively, settling back in my chair. "I've done my turn at police headquarters reporting, and I can tell you, Craig, it's no place for a college professor. Crime is—just crime. And as for dealing with it the great detective is born and bred to it. College professors for the sociology of the thing—yes; for the detection of it, give me a Byrnes."

"On the contrary," persisted Kennedy, his clean-cut features betraying an earnestness which I knew indicated that he was leading up to something of importance, "there is a distinct place for science in the detection of crime. Today we have professors of everything—why not professors of crime science?"

Still, as I shook my head dubiously, he hastened to clinch his point. "Colleges have got down to solving the hard facts of life, nowadays—pretty nearly all, except one. They still treat crime in the old way, study its statistics and pore over its causes and the theories of how it can be prevented and punished. But as for running down the criminal himself, scientifically, relentlessly—bah! we haven't made enough progress to mention since the hammer and tongs method of your sainted Byrnes."

"Doubtless you will write a brochure on this most interesting subject," I suggested, "and let it go at that."

"No, I am serious," he replied, determined for some reason or other to make a convert of me. "I mean exactly what I say. I am going to apply science to the detection of crime, the same sort of methods by which we trace out the presence of a mysterious chemical or track down a deadly germ. And before I have gone far, I am going to enlist Walter Jameson as an aid. I think I shall need you in my business."

"How do I come in?" I asked.

"Well, for one thing, you will get a 'scoop,' a 'beat'—whatever you call it in that newspaper jargon of yours."

"Fortunately, Walter," he pursued, "the crime-hunters have gone ahead in science faster than the criminals. It's to be my job to catch criminals. Yours, it seems to me, is to show people how they can never hope to beat the modern scientific detective."

"Go as far as you like," I exclaimed, convinced at last.

And so it was that we formed this strange new partnership in crime science that has existed ever since.

* * * * * * *

"Jameson, here's a story I wish you'd follow up," remarked the managing editor of the Star to me one evening after I had turned in an assignment of the late afternoon.

He handed me a clipping from the evening edition of the Star, and I quickly ran my eye over the headline:

## "THE CLUTCHING HAND" WINS AGAIN.

### NEW YORK MYSTERIOUS MASTER CRIMINAL PERFECTS ANOTHER COUP.

### City Police Completely Baffled

"Here's this murder of Fletcher, the retired banker and trustee of the university," he explained. "Not a clue—except a warning letter signed with this mysterious clutching fist. Last week it was the robbery of the Haxworth jewels and the killing of old Haxworth. Again that curious sign of the hand. Then there was the dastardly attempt on Sherburne, the steel magnate. Not a trace of the assailant except this same clutching fist. So it has gone, Jameson—the most alarming and inexplicable series of murders that has ever happened in this country. And nothing but this uncanny hand to trace them by."

The editor paused a moment, then exclaimed: "Why, this fellow seems to take a diabolical—I might almost say pathological—pleasure in crimes of violence, revenge, avarice and self-protection. Sometimes it seems as if he delights in the pure deviltry of the thing. It is weird."

He leaned over and spoke in a low, tense tone. "Strangest of all, the tip has just come to us that Fletcher, Haxworth, Sherburne and all the rest of these wealthy men were insured in the Consolidated Mutual Life. Now, Jameson, I want you to find Taylor Dodge, the president, and interview him. Get what you can, at any cost."

I had naturally thought first of Kennedy, but there was no time now to call him up and, besides, I must see Dodge immediately.

Dodge, I discovered over the telephone, was not at home nor at any of the clubs to which he belonged. Late though it was I concluded that he was at his office. No amount of persuasion could get me past the door, and, though I found out later and shall tell soon what was going on there, I determined, about nine o'clock, that the best way to get at Dodge was to go to his house on Fifth avenue, if I had to camp on his front doorstep until morning. The harder I found the story to get the more I wanted it.

With some misgivings about being admitted, I rang the bell of the splendid, though not very modern, Dodge residence. An English butler, with a nose that must have been his fortune, opened the door and gravely informed me that Mr. Dodge was not at home but was expected at any moment.

Once in, I was not going lightly to give up that advantage. I bethought myself of his daughter Elaine, one of the most popular debutantes of the season, and sent in my card to her, on a chance of interesting her and seeing her father, writing on the bottom of the card: "Would like to interview Mr. Dodge regarding Clutching Hand."

Summoning up what assurance I had, which is sometimes considerable, I followed the butler down the hall as he bore my card. As he opened the door of the drawing-room, I caught a vision of a slip of a girl in evening clothes.

Elaine Dodge was both the ingenue and the athlete—the thoroughly modern type of girl—equally at home with tennis and tango, table talk and tea.

Near her I recognized from his pictures Harry Bennett, the rising young corporation lawyer, a mighty good-looking fellow, with an affable, pleasing way about him, perhaps thirty-five years old or so, but already prominent and quite friendly with Dodge.

"Who is it, Jennings?" she asked.

"A reporter, Miss Dodge," answered the butler, glancing superciliously back at me. "And you know how your father dislikes to see anyone here at the house," he added deferentially to her.

"Miss Dodge," I pleaded, bowing as if I had known them all my life, "I've been trying to find your father all the evening. It's very important."

She looked up at me surprised and in doubt whether to laugh or stamp her pretty little foot in indignation at my stupendous nerve.

She laughed. "You are a very brave young man," she rippled with a roguish look at Bennett's discomfiture over the interruption of the tete-a-tete.

There was a note of seriousness in it, too, that made me ask quickly, "Why?"

The smile flitted from her face, and in its place came a frank earnest expression, which I later learned to like and respect very much. "My father has declared he will eat the very next reporter who tries to interview him here," she answered.

I was about to prolong the waiting time by some jolly about such a stunning girl not having by any possibility such a cannibal of a parent, when the rattle of the changing gears of a car outside told of the approach of a limousine.

The big front door opened and Elaine flung herself in the arms of an elderly, stern-faced, gray-haired man. "Why, dad," she cried, "where have you been? I missed you so much at dinner. I'll be so glad when this terrible business gets cleared up. Tell—me. What is on your mind? What is it that worries you now?"

I noticed then that Dodge seemed wrought up and a bit unnerved, for he sank rather heavily into a chair, brushed his face with his handkerchief and breathed heavily. Elaine hovered over him solicitously, repeating her question.

With a mighty effort he seemed to get himself together. He rose and turned to Bennett.

"Harry," he exclaimed, "I've got the Clutching Hand!"

The two men stared at each other.

"Yes," continued Dodge, "I've found out how to trace it, and tomorrow I am going to set the alarms of the city at rest by exposing—"

Just then Dodge caught sight of me. For the moment I thought perhaps he was going to fulfill his threat.

"Who the devil—why didn't you tell me a reporter was here, Jennings?" he sputtered indignantly, pointing toward the door.

Argument, entreaty, were of no avail. There was nothing to do but go.

At least, I reflected, I had the greater part of the story—all except the one big thing, however—the name of the criminal. But Dodge would know him tomorrow!

I hurried back to the Star to write my story in time to catch the last morning edition.

Meanwhile, if I may anticipate my story, I must tell of what we later learned had happened to Dodge so completely to upset him.

Ever since the Consolidated Mutual had been hit by the murders he had had many lines out in the hope of enmeshing the perpetrator. That night, as I found out the next day, he had at last heard of a clue. One of the company's detectives had brought in a red-headed, lame, partly paralyzed crook, who enjoyed the expressive monniker of "Limpy Red." Limpy Red was a gunman of some renown, evil-faced and, having nothing much to lose, desperate. Whoever the master criminal of the clutching hand might have been he had seen fit to employ Limpy, but had not taken the precaution of getting rid of him soon enough when he was through.

Therefore Limpy had a grievance, and now descended under pressure to the low level of snitching to Dodge in his office.

"No, governor," the trembling wretch had said as he handed over a grimy envelope, "I ain't never seen his face—but here is directions how to find his hangout."

As Limpy ambled out, he turned to Dodge, quivering at the enormity of his

"Don't Let On How You Found Out!"

unpardonable sin in gangland: "For God's sake, governor," he implored, 'don't let on how you found out!"

And yet Limpy Red had scarcely left with his promise not to tell, when Dodge, happening to turn over some papers, came upon an envelope left on his own desk, bearing that mysterious clutching hand!

He tore it open, and read in amazement:

"Destroy Limpy Red's instructions within the next hour."

Dodge gazed about in wonder. This was getting on his nerves. He determined to go home and rest.

Outside the house, as he left his car, pasted over the monogram on the door, he had found another note, with the same weird mark and the single word: "Remember!"

In spite of the pleadings of young Bennett, Dodge refused to take warning. In the safe in his beautifully fitted library he deposited Limpy's document in an envelope containing all the correspondence that had led up to the final step in the discovery.

* * * * * * *

It was late in the evening when I returned to our apartment and, not finding Kennedy there, knew that I would discover him at the laboratory.

"Craig," I cried as I burst in on him. "I've got a case for you—greater than any ever before."

Kennedy looked up calmly from the ruck of scientific instruments that surrounded him—test tubes, beakers, carefully labeled bottles.

"Indeed?" he remarked, coolly going back to his work.

"Yes," I cried. "It is a scientific criminal who seems to leave no clues."

Kennedy looked up gravely. "Every criminal leaves a trace," he said quietly. "If it hasn't been found, then it must be because no one has ever looked for it in the right way."

Still gazing at me keenly, he added: "Yes, I already knew there was such a man at large. I have been called in on that Fletcher case—he was a trustee of the university, you know."

"All right," I exclaimed, a little nettled that he should have anticipated me even so much in the case. "But you haven't heard the latest."

"What is it?" he asked with provoking calmness.

"Taylor Dodge," I blurted out, "has the clue. Tomorrow he will track down the man!"

Kennedy fairly jumped as I repeated the news.

"How long has he known?" he demanded eagerly.

"Perhaps three or four hours," I hazarded.

Kennedy gazed at me fixedly.

"Then Taylor Dodge is dead!" he exclaimed, throwing off his acid-stained laboratory jacket, and hurrying into his street clothes.

"Impossible!" I ejaculated.

Kennedy paid no attention to the objection. "Come, Walter," he urged. "We must hurry before the trail gets cold."

There was something positively uncanny about Kennedy's assurance. I doubted—yet I feared.

It was well past the middle of the night when we pulled up in a night-hawk taxicab before the Dodge house, mounted the steps and rang the bell.

Jennings answered sleepily, but not so much so that he did not recognize me. He was about to bang the door shut when Kennedy interposed his foot.

"Where is Mr. Dodge?" asked Kennedy. "Is he all right?"

"Of course he is—in bed," replied the butler.

Just then we heard a faint cry, like nothing exactly human. Or was it our heightened imaginations, under the spell of the darkness?

"Listen!" cautioned Kennedy.

We did, standing there now in the hall. Kennedy was the only one of us who was cool. Jennings' face blanched, then he turned tremblingly and went down to the library door, whence the sounds had seemed to come.

He called, but there was no answer. He turned the knob and opened the door. The Dodge library was a large room. In the center stood a big, flat-topped desk of heavy mahogany. It was brilliantly lighted.

At one end of the desk was a telephone. Taylor Dodge was lying on the floor at that end of the desk—perfectly rigid—his face distorted—a ghastly figure. A pet dog ran over, sniffed frantically at his master's legs and suddenly began to howl dismally.

Dodge was dead!

"Help!" shouted Jennings.

Others of the servants came rushing in. There was, for the moment, the greatest excitement and confusion.

Suddenly a wild figure in flying garments flitted down the stairs and into the library, dropping beside the dead man, without seeming to notice us at all.

"Father!" shrieked a woman's voice, heart-broken. "Father! Oh—my God—he—he is dead!"

It was Elaine Dodge.

With a mighty effort, the heroic girl seemed to pull herself together.

"Jennings," she cried, "call Mr. Bennett—immediately!"

From the one-sided, excited conversation of the butler over the telephone, I gathered that Bennett had been in the process of disrobing in his own apartment uptown, and would be right down.

Together, Kennedy, Elaine and myself lifted Dodge to a sofa and Elaine's aunt, Josephine, with whom she lived, appeared on the scene, trying to quiet the sobbing girl.

Kennedy and I withdrew a little way, and he looked about curiously.

"What was it?" I whispered. "Was it natural, an accident, or—or murder?" The word seemed to stick in my throat. If it was a murder, what was the motive? Could it have been to get the evidence which Dodge had that would incriminate the master criminal?

Kennedy moved over quietly and examined the body of Dodge. When he rose his face had a peculiar look.

"Terrible!" he whispered to me. "Apparently he had been working at his accustomed place at the desk when the telephone rang. He rose and crossed over to it. See! That brought his feet on this register let into the floor. As he took the telephone receiver down a flash of light must have shot from it to his ear. It shows the characteristic electric burn."

"The motive?" I queried.

"Evidently his pockets had been gone through, though none of the valuables were missing. Things on his desk show that a hasty search has been made."

Just then the door opened and Bennett burst in.

As he stood over the body, gazing down at it, repressing the emotions of a strong man, he turned to Elaine, and in a low voice exclaimed: "The Clutched Hand did this. I shall consecrate my life to bring this man to justice!"

He spoke tensely, and Elaine, looking up into his face, as if imploring his help in her hour of need, unable to speak, merely grasped his hand.

Kennedy, who, in the meantime, had stood apart from the rest of us, was examining the telephone carefully.

"A clever crook," I heard him mutter between his teeth. "He must have worn gloves. Not a finger print—at least here."

* * * * * * *

Perhaps I can do no better than to reconstruct the crime as Kennedy later pieced these startling events together.

Long after I had left and even after Bennett left, Dodge continued working in his library, for he was known as a prodigious worker.

Had he taken the trouble, however, to pause and peer out into the moonlight that flooded the back of his house, he might have seen the figures of two stealthy crooks crouching in the half shadows of one of the cellar windows, one crook, at least, masked.

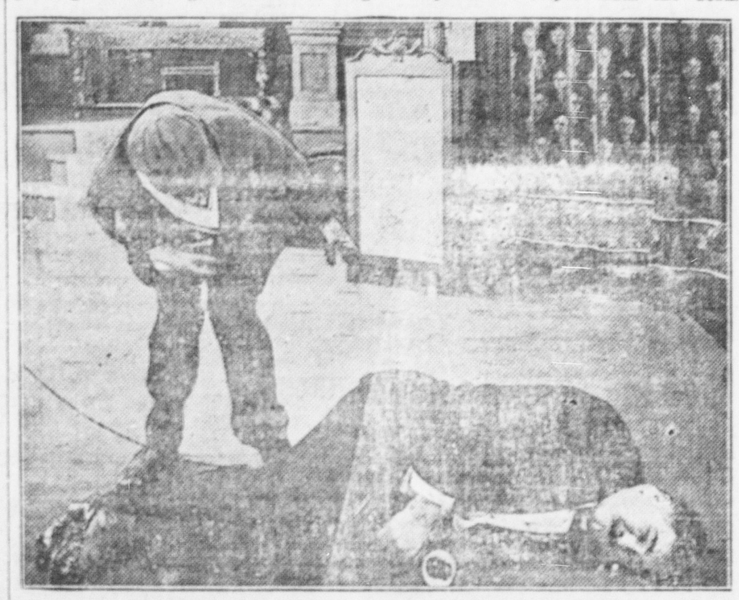
The masked crook held in his hands carefully the ends of two wires attached to an electric feed, and, sending his pal to keep watch outside, he entered the cellar of the Dodge house through a window, whose pane they had carefully removed. As he came through the window he dragged the wires with him, and, after a moment's reconnoitering, attached them to the furnace pipe of the old-fashioned hot-air heater, where the pipe ran up through the floor to the library above. The other wire was quickly attached to the telephone where its wires entered.

Upstairs Dodge, evidently uneasy in his mind about the precious Limpy Red letter, took it from the safe along with most of the other correspondence and, pressing a hidden spring in the wall, opened a secret panel and placed most of the important documents in this hiding place.

Downstairs the masked master criminal had already attached a voltmeter to the wires he had installed, waiting.

Just then could be heard the tinkle of Dodge's telephone, and the old man rose to answer it. As he did so he placed his foot on the iron register, his hand taking the telephone and the receiver. At that instant came a powerful electric flash. Dodge sank on the floor, clutching the instrument, electrocuted.

A moment later the criminal slid silently into Dodge's room. Carefully putting on rubber gloves and avoiding



The Criminal Slid Silently Into Dodge's Room.

touching the register, he wrenched the telephone from the grasp of the dead man, replacing it in its normal position. Only for a second did he pause to look at his victim as he destroyed the evidence of his work.

Minutes were precious. First Dodge's pockets, then his desk engaged his attention. There was left the safe.

As he approached the strong box, the master criminal took two vials from his pocket. Removing a bust of Webster that stood on the safe, he poured the contents of the vials in two mixed masses of powder, forming a heap on the safe, into which he inserted two magnesium wires.

He lighted them, sprang back, hiding his eyes from the light, and a blinding gush of flame, lasting perhaps ten seconds, poured out from the top of the safe.

It was not an explosion, but just a dazzling, intense flame that sizzled and crackled. It seemed impossible, but the glowing mass was literally sinking, sinking down into the cold steel. At last it burned through—as if the safe had been of tinder!

Without waiting a moment longer than necessary, the masked criminal advanced again and actually put his hands down through the top of the safe, pulling out a bunch of papers. Quickly he thrust them all, with just a glance, into his pocket.

Still working quickly, he took the bust of the great orator, which he had removed, and placed it under the light. Next, from his pocket he drew two curious stencils, as it were, which he had apparently carefully prepared. With his hands, still carefully gloved, he rubbed the stencils on his hair, as if to cover them with a film of natural oils. Then he deliberately pressed them over the statue in several places. It was a peculiar action, and he seemed to fairly gloat over it when it was done and the bust returned to its place, covering the hole.

As noiselessly as he had come, he made his exit after one last malignant look at Dodge. It was now but the work of a moment to remove the wires he had placed and climb out of the window, taking them and destroying the evidence down in the cellar.

A low whistle from the masked crook, now again in the shadow, brought his pal stealthily to his side.

"It's all right," he whispered hoarsely to the man. "Now you attend to Limpy Red."

The villainous looking pal nodded and, without another word, the two made their getaway, safely, in opposite directions.

* * * * * * *

When Limpy Red, still trembling, left the office of Dodge earlier in the evening, he had repaired as fast as his shambling feet would take him to his favorite dive up on Park Row.

Had the Bowery "sinkers" not got into his eyes he might have noticed among the late revelers a man who spoke to no one, but took his place near by at the bar.

Limpy had long since reached the point of saturation and lurching forth from his new found cronies he sought other fields of excitement. Likewise did the newcomer, who bore a strange resemblance to the lookout who had been stationed outside at the Dodge house a scant half hour before.

What happened later was only a matter of seconds—and waiting until the hated snitch—for gangdom hates the informer worse than anything else dead or alive—had turned a sufficiently dark and deserted corner.

A muffled thud, a stifled groan followed as a heavy section of lead pipe wrapped in a newspaper descended on the crass skull of Limpy.

It was the vengeance of the Clutching Hand—swift, sure, remorseless.

And yet it had not been a night of complete success for the master criminal, as anyone might have seen who could have followed his sinuous route to a place of greater safety. Unable to wait longer, he pulled the papers he had taken from the safe from his pocket. His chagrin at finding most of them to be blank found only one expression of foiled fury—that menacing clutching hand—the real one!

* * * * * * *

Kennedy had turned from his futile examination for marks on the telephone. There stood the safe, a moderate sized strong box, but of a modern type. He tried the door. It was locked. There was not a mark on it. The combination had not been tampered with. Nor had there been any attempt to "soup" the safe.

With a quick motion he felt in his pocket as if looking for gloves. Finding none, he glanced about and seized two pieces of paper from the desk. With them, in order not to confuse any possible finger prints on the bust, he lifted it off.

I gave a gasp of surprise.

There, in the top of the safe, yawned a gaping hole, through which one could have thrust his arm!

"What is it?" we asked, crowding about him.

"Thermit," he replied laconically.

"Thermit?" I repeated.

"Yes—a compound of iron oxide and powdered aluminum, invented by a chemist at Essen, Germany. It gives a temperature of over five thousand degrees. It will eat its way through the strongest steel."

Jennings, his mouth wide open with wonder, advanced to take the bust from Kennedy.

"No—don't touch it," he waved him off, laying the bust on the desk. "I want no one to touch it—don't you see how careful I was to use the paper, that there might be no question about any clue this fellow may have left on the marble?"

As he spoke, Craig was dusting over the surface of the bust with some black powder.

"Look!" exclaimed Craig suddenly.

"Finger prints!" I cried excitedly.

"Yes," nodded Kennedy, studying them closely. "A clue—perhaps."

"What—those little marks—a clue?" asked a voice behind us.

I turned and saw Elaine looking over our shoulders, fascinated. It was evidently the first time she had realized that Kennedy was in the room.

"How can you tell anything by that?" she asked.

"Why, easily," he answered, picking up a glass paper weight which lay on the desk. "You see, I place my finger on this weight—so. You could see it even without the powder on this glass. Do you see those lines? There are various types of markings—four general types—and each persons' markings are different, even if of the same general type—loop, whorl, arch or composite."

He continued working as he talked. "Your thumb marks, for example, Miss Dodge, are different from mine. Mr. Jameson's are different from both of us. And this fellow's finger prints are still different. It is mathematically impossible to find two alike in every respect."

Kennedy was holding the paper weight near the bust as he talked.

I shall never forget the look of blank amazement on his face as he bent over closer.

"My God!" he exclaimed excitedly, "this fellow is a master criminal! He has made stencils or something of the sort on which, by some mechanical process, he has actually forged the hitherto infallible finger prints!"

I, too, bent over and studied the marks on the bust and those Kennedy had made on the paper weight to show Elaine.

THE FINGER PRINTS ON BUST WERE KENNEDY'S OWN

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# SESSION TAKES ON MORE LIFE

## Compensation Bill and Local Option Stir Members.

## PLAN TO CARE FOR WORKMEN

**Proposed Acts Cover Subject of Compensation For Woringmen In a Thorough Manner—Still Open to Suggestions From Interested Persons—Whip Cracked on Local Option.**

Harrisburg, March 9. — With the workmen's compensation bills of Governor Brumbaugh before the public and the nature of the fight the administration intends to wage for the passage of a local option act made known to the legislature, the session of 1915 has taken a spurt. The lively scenes of the 1913 siege are beginning to appear and it looks as if there are some exciting times ahead.

The bills to compensate workmen will undergo much revision before final passage. Attorney General Brown, who has been handling the preparation of this legislation for the governor, admits that there may be numerous defects in the proposed acts,

HON. FRANK B. McCLAIN,
Lieutenant Governor and Presiding Officer of State Senate.

and it is on this account that he laid them before the people before the actual presentation to the senate and house. It is the desire of the governor and his attorney general to hear the views of all persons interested in the subject, and they promise that every suggestion will be given due consideration.

Before the administration bills were gotten into shape for the people's inspection careful study was given the subject. The report of the industrial commission was gone into by the attorney general and the bills are said to contain a number of prominent features embodied in the recommendations of the men who for four years have been studying employers' liability and workmen's compensation.

### Plan of Compensation.

The administration's plan of compensation is incorporated in six bills—one embracing the form and methods of compensation, another creating a bureau to enforce the act, one creating a state insurance fund, another regulating policies of insurance, another authorizing the formation of mutual liability insurance associations, another exempting farm and domestic employes from compensation. There is also a resolution to amend the constitution.

The proposed amendment of the constitution is to make possible the enactment at some future time of an act which will be compulsory in all its features. The present plan is to be elective; that it, it shall not apply unless employers and employes agree to accept the act. This was made necessary to comply with constitutional requirements. If the amendment resolution passes for the second time at the present session, the voters will have the right to say whether the legislature shall have the right to abolish the elective feature and apply the system universally to all employments.

The act removes the old defense of the employer that an accident was caused by the negligence of a fellow servant, for which the employer could not be held liable. The only defense remaining is intoxication or wilfull negligence on the part of the employe who is injured or killed, and the employe or his beneficiaries have the right to compel the employer to show proof in court.

### State Into Districts.

There will be serious controversy over the plan of creating a state bureau, having the power to appoint auxiliary agencies, for the enforcement of the act. The bureau is to consist of three members at salaries of $7000 a year each, with a secretary at $4000, together with referees and a sergeant at arms. From three to twenty-four clerks are authorized. The bureau shall have the right to divide the state into districts and appoint as many referees as necessary. It will readily be seen that the bureau can be made a very expensive affair. It is a question whether all claims in controversy cannot be adjusted as satisfactorily by the regular courts, with the assistance of referees appointed by them. Under such a plan the cost of administration would be greatly reduced

The task of overcoming court decisions which absolve an employer from responsibility where he does not directly employ the workman has given the framers of the bills considerable trouble. It is expressly provided that the employer is answerable only where the person injured is employed to perform a part of the regular employer's business on the premises. In the explanation of the act it is stated that "clearly, therefore, this section cannot make an employer answerable for injuries received by an employe of a contractor who enters his premises to do work which is no part of the regular employer's business, but is part of the contractor's business." The exemption of employers of domestic and farm employes is included in order that the act may not be unnecessarily harsh. If a farmer who employed a single hand were made liable he might be compelled to pay several thousand dollars for injury or death, perhaps the total value of the farm; and the same in relation to domestic service.

### Schedule of Compensation.

The schedule of compensation is:

For the first 500 weeks after the fourteenth day of total disability, 50 per cent of the wages received at the time of injury, but the compensation shall not be more than $10 a week, nor less than $5 a week; provided that if at the time of injury the employe receives wages less than $5 a week, then he shall receive the full amount of such wages per week.

Should partial disability be followed by total disability, the period of 500 weeks shall be reduced to the number of weeks during which compensation was paid for such partial disability.

For disability partial in character, except in certain specified cases, 50 per cent of the difference between the wages received at the time of injury and the earning power of the employe thereafter shall be paid, but such compensation shall not be more than $10 a week. This compensation shall be paid not to exceed 300 weeks.

Should total disability be followed by partial disability, the 300 weeks shall be reduced by the number of weeks during which compensation was paid for total disability.

For all disability resulting from permanent injuries of the following classes the compensation shall be as follows:

For the loss of a hand, 50 per cent of wages for 175 weeks.

Loss of arm, 50 per cent for 215 weeks.

Loss of foot, 50 per cent for 150 weeks.

Loss of leg, 50 per cent for 215 weeks.

Loss of an eye, 50 per cent for 120 weeks.

### Disability and Death Features.

For the loss of any two or more of such members, not constituting total disability, 50 per cent during the aggregate of the periods specified for each.

The loss of both hands, or both arms, or both feet, or both legs, or both eyes, shall constitute total disability.

No compensation shall be allowed for the first fourteen days, but employer must furnish surgical or medical care, unless refused by the employe, the cost to be limited to $25, unless there is a major operation, when it shall be $75.

In event of death the schedule shall be:

Child or children, if there be no widow, 25 per cent of wages, with 10 per cent additional for each child in excess of two, with maximum of 60 per cent to be paid to guardian; widow or widower, if there be no children, 40 per cent; with one child, 45 per cent; with two children, 50 per cent; with three children, 55 per cent; with four children, 60 per cent.

If there be neither widow, widower nor children, then 20 per cent to dependent parents or parent.

### Governor and Local Option.

Governor Brumbaugh has succeeded up to the present in keeping the local option bill in the law and order committee, notwithstanding the eagerness of the liquor interests to get the matter before the house and disposed of finally this session. He upset the movement to have the bill come out by sending for the members of the committee last week and serving notice on them that more time was needed to develop strength for local option and that it was his wish that the bill be not reported. The following day a vote of the committee was taken and the governor won by the tune of 15 to 10.

But it was the manner in which the governor informed the committee that he wanted the bill to remain in committee that caused a flurry about the halls of the legislature. He as much as told those against local option that he hoped local option would go upon the statute books this session, for the reason that he "did not wish to be put to the necessity of going into the districts represented by certain members of the committee to explain why the bill had failed to pass."

The anti-local optionists are annoyed at the attitude of the governor, although they will not admit that there is the slightest possibility of the local option bill going through. They claim that 140 members of the house are opposed to local option in any form.

A bill to compel the closing af all saloons at 11 o'clock p. m. and to remain closed until 8 o'clock a. m. has been reported out of the house law and order committee.

The Molly Pitcher monument bill is again in the legislature. Senator Martin, of Cumberland, is the sponsor and he asks for $15,000 for the erection of a shaft at Carlisle.

# THE PSYCHOLOGICAL MOMENT

*1 Samuel 11:1-15—March 14.*

**King Saul, Although Anointed of God, Waited For the Voice of the People. His Opportune Moment and How He Utilized It—His Acceptance by the People—Opportunities Open For All. Special Lessons to the Church, Also Called to Kingly Office.**

*"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."—Proverbs 16:32.*

ISRAEL had asked for a king. God, through the Prophet Samuel, had caused the anointing of Saul to be king. The people of Israel had assembled, and God's Prophet Samuel had indicated God's choice. Some had gladly accepted it, but the rougher element had refused, sneeringly saying, Who is he, that we should hope for anything great in his hand? It looked as though the Lord's choice had been unsatisfactory and had come to naught. Saul made no attempt to exercise authority, having such half-hearted support from the people. He returned home, resuming his life as a farmer; but we may be sure he was patiently waiting for the opportune, or psychological, moment when with God's blessing he would enter upon his duties and responsibilities as king.

*A Farmer called to Mobilize.*

Saul's farm life continued only a month until the opportunity offered. The Ammonites, residing in the east of Israel's possessions, had for some time besieged Jabesh-gilead. When the city asked terms for surrender, the Ammonite general's taunt was that on one condition he would save their lives—they should each submit to having an eye put out, as a shame on Israel.

Time was asked—seven days—for decision. Meantime messengers were dispatched, possibly to all the tribes. Some came to Saul's residence, evidently hoping that he would take steps for their deliverance.

Saul was appointed leader; the psychological moment had come. He killed the oxen he had been driving and sent pieces to all the tribes, saying that whoever did not respond, to become a defender of the general interests, would have his oxen hewed to pieces. This was a peculiar command for a king; but it touched the right spot, for three hundred and thirty thousand men responded. The messengers returned to Jabesh-gilead with assurances of succor the next day; and Israel gave answer to the besiegers that by the time appointed they would march out for them to do as they wished.

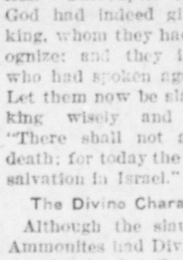
Saul divided his army into three sections, and from three different quarters came suddenly upon the besiegers, routing them and delivering the Israelites. Thereupon they realized that God had indeed given them a wise king, whom they had been slow to recognize; and they inquired for those who had spoken against Saul, saying, Let them now be slain. However, the king wisely and generously said, "There shall not a man be put to death; for today the Lord hath wrought salvation in Israel."

### The Divine Character Vindicated.

Although the slaughtering of those Ammonites had Divine approval, it did not signify that they went to the theological Hell, there to suffer eternal torments. On the contrary, they merely went to the tomb, to sleep until in God's arrangement Christ would die as the world's Redeemer, and at His Second Advent would begin His work of calling back from death all that are in their graves.

To grasp the situation we must remember that all men are under a death sentence; and it matters little whether they die from starvation, sickness, pestilence or the sword. The penalty reads, "Dying, thou shalt die"—not live, anyhow or anywhere. This fact has a distinct bearing on everything appertaining to the Lord's authorization of wars, permission of famines, etc.

While God has enforced the penalty, "The wages of sin is death," thus manifesting His Justice, He in another way has been preparing for the manifestation of His Love. His first step was in the sending of His Son to die for Adam's sin, under which the race is condemned to death. Soon He will establish a Kingdom which will bind Satan, release humanity from the results of the curse, and restore all the willing and obedient to full perfection.



*The "Theological" Hell.*

### Special Lessons For the Church.

God's consecrated people may especially learn lessons from Saul's experience. They, like Saul, have been nominated of God, not only to be kings, but also to be priests—"a Royal Priesthood." As Saul was anointed with oil, so the Royal Priesthood are anointed with the Holy Spirit. As the people rejected Saul and he waited patiently for the Lord's time, so mankind are not yet ready for the Reign of the Royal Priesthood, of which Jesus is the Head; and God's time has not yet come for the establishment of the Kingdom. Lessons of patience, humility and confidence in God are requisite that, after enduring, they might inherit the promises.

## LAWS OF THE INCAS.

**A Code That Was Remarkable For Its Beneficent Simplicity.**

Among the most remarkable laws of the Incas were those concerning taxation. The principal feature of those laws was that taxes were not paid in money, but in work and in produce, whether manufactured or grown. The Inca emperors thought it unjust to demand that taxes should be paid in any kind of commodity that the people could not produce by their own personal labor.

The people also paid another sort of tribute. They made clothes, shoes and arms for the soldiers and for the poor who could not work themselves owing to age or infirmity. The cloth was made of wool from the flocks of llamas that abounded in the mountains. On the plains of the seacoast, where the climate is warm and they do not dress in woolens, the people made cotton cloths, the cotton being supplied from the crops of the emperor. The shoes were made in the provinces where aloes were most abundant, for they were made of the leaves of a tree called maguey. Each province furnished its own produce, and no province had to supply anything that did not belong to it.

There was a mandate that forbade beggary and destitution; that, of course, followed upon due provision of their laws. Every citizen was provided for theoretically and practically. No man need be idle; no man need lack land or seed or implements for cultivation; therefore no one was permitted to beg. If any were found doing so it was clear proof of idleness, for the incapable were provided for, and contempt and punishment were meted out on all tramps, vagabonds and idlers.—"The Secret of the Pacific."

### Plenty of Collars.

A young man went into a clothing store and asked for a collar. The clerk waited on him and said: "They are 15 cents each, two for 25 cents. Want two?"

The young man replied, "No, I have plenty of collars, but they are both in the laundry."—Indianapolis News.


SEVEN BARKS will purify your blood and tone up your system, and has an unparalleled record of 43 years. Price 50 cents. Your druggist keeps it or can get it for you, or write to the manufacturer, LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St. NewYork City.

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### Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

| WESTWARD. | 1 A. M. | 3 A. M. | 5 P. M |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lv. Bellefonte | ‡ 6.30 | ‡ 10.15 | ‡ 2.00 |
| Coleville | 6.35 | 10.6 | 2.07 |
| Morris | f 6.38 | ..... | f 2.13 |
| Stevens | f 6.43 | ..... | f 2.17 |
| Hunters Park | f 6.46 | ..... | f 2.21 |
| Fillmore | f 6.50 | f 10.34 | f 2.26 |
| Briarly | f 6.55 | ..... | f 2.32 |
| Waddles | 7.00 | 10.45 | 2.35 |
| Krumrine | f 7.12 | ..... | f 2.50 |
| State College | 7. 5 | 11.10 | 3.20 |
| Strubles | f 7. 7 | ..... | ..... |
| Bloomsdorf | f 7.31 | ..... | ..... |
| Pine Grove Mills | 7.35 | ..... | 3.40 |

* Daily, ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

| EASTWARD | A. M. | 4 | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Grove Mills | 7.35 | ..... | f 3.20 |
| dorf | f 7.40 | ..... | ..... |
| s | f 7.45 | ..... | 3.30 |
| ollege | 8.00 | 12.00n | f 5.01 |
| ne | f 8.07 | | f 5.00 |
| s | 8.20 | 12.00 | f 5.25 |
| ..... | f 8.24 | ..... | 5.37 |
| ..... | f 8.28 | f 12.28 | f 5.35 |
| Park | f 8.31 | ..... | f 5.40 |
| ..... | f 8.35 | ..... | f 5.40 |
| ..... | f 8.37 | ..... | f 5.40 |
| ..... | 8.40 | 12.40 | f 5.50 |
| ..... | 8.50 | 12.50 | f 4.00 |

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.


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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist, Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
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Relieve that after-dinner distress, remove the cause of lassitude, drowsiness and headache, the symptoms of INDIGESTION, take nature's remedy
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FIRE INSURANCE
Is carrying a sufficient amoun o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.
Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.
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Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

# Here and There.

The Varneys are coming.

Miss Jane McCalmont departed on Tuesday for Atlantic City.

Miss Rebecca N. Rhoads departed on Tuesday for Philadelphia.

Wilbur Pearce, of Latrobe, greeted friends in town on Tuesday.

Jay Wallace returned to his duties in Pittsburgh on Friday of last week.

Miss Elizabeth Platts, of Wilkinsburg, is a guest of Miss Miriam Smith.

Miss Iva Brown, of Freeburg, is a house guest of Miss Marjory McGinley.

Francis Willard entertained on Monday evening for a number of his friends.

D. Wagner Geiss is opening up in the livery business in the Brockerhoff Stables.

Miss Rilla Willams, of State College, spent Tuesday here with her aunt, Mrs. Dawson.

Mrs. Harry Keller and son, William, were arrivals home Sunday night from Atlantic City.

Charles Noll, of Indiana, was an arrival in town last week to visit for a short time with his family.

John Curtin and James C. Furst visited over Sunday in Milton with their uncle, William Chamberlin.

Mrs. J. Kyle McFarland, of Lock Haven, visited with friends in Bellefonte on Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Glenn, of Williamsport, are visiting with relatives in and nearby Bellefonte.

Mrs. N. J. Strickland departed on Tuesday for Milroy to visit with her daughter and Mr. A. Lester Sheffer.

Mrs. Edward Latham and two children of Harrisburg, are visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Haupt.

Miss Esther Gephart, of Williamsport, visited here on Saturday with Miss Fitzgerald, while enroute to State College.

Mrs. Clara Iddings returned home on Saturday of last week, after a very enjoyable visit of several weeks in Coatesville.

Dr. and Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes are moving into their new home on North Allegheny Street, formerly the Dr. T. R. Hayes residence.

Samuel Sheffer is very ill at his home on East Curtin Street. His son and Mrs. Herbert Sheffer, of Milroy, visited here with him over Sunday.

Mrs. Maynard Merch, of Cleveland, Ohio, was an arrival here last Saturday and is a guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Daggett.

Miss Blanche Dearth, who had been visiting here for a week with Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Hicklen, returned on Monday to her home in Uniontown.

Mrs. Thomas King Morris, of Pittsburgh, who spent last week here owing to the illness of her father, Hon. P. Gray Meek, returned to her home on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell were arrivals home on Monday evening from Burnham, where they had been visiting for a week with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Mitchell.

Mrs. Benjamin R. Curry and little son, "Billy", who had been visiting for some time with her father, Charles F. Cook, returned last Friday to their home in Wheeling, W. Va.

Mrs. Frank P. Blair is seriously ill, suffering from a nervous breakdown. Dr. H. Albert Blair, of Curwensville, a son, was summoned to her bedside the early part of the week.

Miss Hazel Crider, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Furst Crider, of below Howard, is very critically ill from typhoid fever at the hospital. Her condition today was said to be unchanged.

Mrs. Baker, of Newport, Pa., was an arrival here last Friday and visited until Tuesday with her aunt, Mrs. George F. Harris. Mrs. Baker will be remembered as formerly Miss Jennie Brees.

At the monthly meeting of the D. A. R., held on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. W. F. Reynolds. Miss Mary Miles Blanchard read a most interesting paper on "Arts and Crafts."

The DeNeri basketball team, professionals from Philadelphia, defeated the Bellefonte Academy five on the local floor last night, 61 to 41. The visitors gave a great exhibition of fancy passing, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Beekman, of Altoona, spent Sunday here as guests of Miss Mary Hunter Linn and her brother, Henry S. Linn. Mr. Beekman was a nephew of Miss Annie Baker, who died a few weeks ago.

Colonel and Mrs. J. L. Spangler have closed their home here temporarily, having departed on Tuesday for Philadelphia, where Colonel Spangler will consult a specialist. Dr. J. L. Seibert accompanied them.

Rev. James P. Hughes went to Huntingdon today to attend the funeral of the late W. H. Woods, a well known citizen of that place. Mr. Hughes and Mr. Woods were room-mates while students at Princeton in 1848.

Hon. August Schvan, noted Swedish diplomat, will lecture here under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. star course on the evening of Friday, March 26th. He belongs to a family long prominent in Sweden and has held numerous posts of importance.

Frank H. Clemson, of Stormstown, was a business visitor in town between trains on Tuesday.

Mrs. B. S. Rickett, of Spring Mills, was admitted to the Lock Haven hospital on Wednesday to undergo an operation.

Allen S. Garman on Monday received his commission as postmaster of Tyrone and formally assumed charge of the office.

James C. Hunter, of Stormstown, a well known young man of that place, was a recent visitor to Altoona, where he called on Miss Bertha Carper and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Harter were recent arrivals home from Florida, where they spent several weeks on their vegetable and fruit farm.

The Bush House will shortly equip and furnish twelve additional bedrooms, the management anticipating increased business during the summer.

Miss Emily Harrar, who had been visiting during the week with her sister, Mrs. James C. Furst, returned today to her home in Williamsport.

W. V. Larimer spent several days last week visiting the horse markets in Pittsburgh. He reports horses selling at good prices but few in number.

Harry Waite, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Waite, departed on Tuesday for Arizona. He recently re-enlisted in the United States Army for a third term.

The Lock Haven "Express" notes the fact that County Commissioner Jacob Woodring, of Port Matilda, has been visiting for several days in Lock Haven with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rothrock.

The Penn State basketball team was defeated, 39 to 35, by the University of Pittsburgh five, at Pittsburgh last Saturday night. The game was to determine the best out of three, each team having already won one.

Thomas R. Dubbs, of Philipsburg, was a visitor in town between trains on Tuesday. Mr. Dubbs is one of the poor overseers of Rush Township and during the week accampanied John Davis, Jr., of that township, to the Danville asylumn.

George H. Hazel spent last week in the wholesale district of New York looking up latest things in the various lines handled by the Hazel & Co. store here. The purchases made will undoubtedly prove immensely attractive to the many patrons of that well known store.

On Tuesday evening, March 16th, the third meeting of the Study Course will be held in the High School auditorium at 8 o'clock. Judge Orvis will read a paper on "The Prussian Military System." All are cordially invited to attend these meetings and to join in the discussion that follows the reading of papers.

The many Bellefonte friends of Rev Dr. L. M. Colfelt—and they are legion hereabout—greatly enjoyed two splendid sermons delivered by him on Sunday last, in the local Presbyterian church. It is some years since Dr. Colfelt preached last in Bellefonte and naturally quite a few were curious to note how time had dealt with the favorite minister whose eloquent and beautiful sermons have been so much appreciated in the past. All were agreeably surprised to find him possessing much of his old-time strength and vigor and almost as eloquent as he was ten or fifteen years ago. Dr. Colfelt is now 65 or 66 years old, but this fact was forgotten in the eloquence and beauty of the two sermons he delivered on Sunday. Since giving up active work in the ministry about six months ago Dr. Colfelt has been living on his farm near Bedford. There he spends the greater part of the time living in the open air. Some Bellefonte friends who drove over from Bedford Springs to make him a social call found him plowing in a field. To them he remarked that the life on the farm was to him more restful than a visit to the seashore and certainly more healthful. While in Bellefonte over Sunday Dr. Colfelt was a guest at the home of William P. Humes and his sister, Miss Myra Humes.

### Mrs. David Wagner Dead.

Mrs. David Wagner died last Thursday night at her late home on Marsh Creek, three miles above Blanchard, following an illness of more than two years. She was aged about 68 years, was a member of the Disciple church and by many friends was held in high esteem. Surviving are her husband and three children: Mrs. Lewis Bloom, of Romola; Charles, residing adjacent to his parents, and Alva, of Loganton. Two brothers residing along Marsh Creek, also survive. Mrs. Wagner's maiden name was Lucas. Funeral services were held from the Romola church on Sunday conducted by Rev. A. Linkletter. Interment was made in the Romola cemetery.


State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


### Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

C. E. Finkle, et ux, to Ivy W. Bartges, tract in Gregg Twp.; $1,000.

Annie Swartz, et bar, to James A. Treaster, tract in Penn Twp.; $500.

John H. Weber, et ux, to Verne E. Frank, tract in Centre Hall Boro.; $350.

L. W. Walker, et ux, to E. Clayton Wagner, tract in Centre Hall Boro.; $25.

John W. Thomas, to Tyrone Rod & Gun Club, tract in Taylor Twp.; $85.

John W. Thomas, to John N. Davis, et al, tract in Taylor Twp.; $35.

A. B. Lee, Sheriff, to Edgar T. Bechdel, tract in Liberty Twp.; $465.

Margaret Hartswick, to Newton N. Hartswick, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $350.

F. A. Yearick, et ux, to Samuel M. Long, tract in Gregg Twp.; $619.36.

J. C. Orndorf, et ux, to Harvey Long, tract in Gregg Twp. $620.

Bellefonte Cemetery Assn., to Mary E. Shadle, tract in Bellefonte Cem.; $20.

Wm. Sampsel, et ux, to Rachel A. Gettig, tract in Spring Twp.; $40.

Geo. C. Harvey, et ux, to Wm. H. Wasson, tract in Howard Boro.; $1,200.

Jacob Garbrick, to Wm. H. Johnstonbaugh, tract in Marion Twp.; $350.

Aaron W. Ulrick, et ux, to Benj. W. Wingard, tract in Penn Twp.; $725.

W. A. Alexander, et ux, to Annie M. Royer, tract in Potter Twp.; $1,000.

Annie M. Royer et bar, to W. A. Alexander, tract in Potter Twp.; $1,000.

### Patrick J. Kelley Dead.

Patrick J. Kelley, of Howard township, died last Thursday morning following an extended illness. Funeral services were held on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, interment being made at Howard. Deceased was born March 17, 1884, in County Donegal, Ireland, coming to this country with his parents when about 18 years old.

During the Civil war Mr. Kelley served in both the First and Second Penns. Cavalry. He knew no fear as a soldier and always was ready for any duty when the bugle sounded for horse and saddle. He was invariably one of the first with his mount. He was in the famous cavalry charge on the right at Gettysburg, on July 31, which defeated the noted Black Horse cavalry, of Virginia. He was wounded in the hip while in service, and this crippled him more or less throughout his life.

Surviving are his widow and a brother and these children: Mrs. Ralph Moerschbacher, of Bellefonte; John, Estella, Edward, Eva and Alice, at home; William, of Ohio.

Comrade Kelly had another brother in the same company with him during the war. He was a good soldier and a good friend. He and his brothers were true blue. God bless them here and forever.

A COMRADE

### Uriah Gates Dead.

Uriah Gates, a well known farmer, died at his home at WarriorsMark last Wednesday from intestinal obstruction and heart trouble. He had been in poor health for the past year but his condition wos not considered as serious until Monday when he took suddenly worse and sank rapidly until the end. Deceased was born in Centre county on October 20, 1849, was reared on a farm. Twenty-three years ago he removed to WarriorsMark, took up farming and had since resided there. He was a member and an elder of the WarriorsMark Lutheran church, was held in high esteem. He is survived by his wife and these children: Mrs. H. F. Confer, Mrs. A. A. Weidley and Mrs. H. R. Stover, of Altoona; Mrs. J. W. Nearhoof, of near Tyrone; Wallace C. Gates, of WarriorsMark; Henry F. Willis W. and Roy A., at home. He is also survived by one sister and two brothers, Mrs. Henry Harpster and Isaac, of Tyrone, and John, of Medina, O.

### Furniture Sale.

There will be offered at private sale for the next two weeks a lot of high class furniture, including 2 elegant walnut bedroom sets, 1 very handsome cherry bedroom set, 1 mammoth walnut sideboard, a beauty; 1 parlor set, 8 pieces; 6 leather dining room chairs, as good as new; 1 extension table, 2 hair mattresses, in 2 pieces; 1 No. 8 Othello Range, 20 yards inlaid linoleum, in roll, never used; also chair and tables. Inquire at Sourbeck's Store, Bellefonte, Pa.

### By Internal Evidence.

"Where do you suppose we got the saying, 'He laughs best who laughs last?'" asked Mrs. Binks of her husband.

"Probably some Englishman first said it," replied Mr. Binks. "He was doubtless trying to set a national failing in a favorable light."—Youth's Companion.

### Food For Gossip.

"Where are you going?"

"To call on Mrs. Wallaby Wombat. Better come along. I understand there are some very interesting things to be heard."

"How so?"

"She has just quarreled with her best friend."—Pittsburgh Post.

### Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store.

| | |
|---|---|
| Eggs, per dozen | .18 |
| Butter, per pound | .22 |

### Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, white or mixed | $1.25 |
| Wheat, red | $1.30 |
| Corn, shelled (per bu.) | .75 |
| Corn, ears, (per bu.) | .75 |
| Oats (per bu.) | .50 |
| Rye, (per bu.) | .70 |
| Barley, (per bu.) | .00 |
| Buckwheat, (per bu.) | .00 |

### Teaching Under Difficulties.

Whatever teaching was done during the Civil war was carried on under difficulties, in so far as ordinary school supplies were concerned; at least we judge so from the following extract from an article on "War-Time Expedients" in a North Carolina paper:

"For pens we used goose-quills, unless one was fortunate enough to possess a gold one. Ink was homemade, also; generally the juice of some astringent berry, like poke or elderberry, with the addition of copperas. For pencils we sometimes used the sharpened end of a burr of lead. Schoolboys made slate pencils by cutting a broken slate into narrow strips and whittling them round with a pocket knife. A small bone of a chicken was burned in the fire until almost calcined, and so used as a slate pencil, but was rather too soft. To break a good school slate by accident was quite a misfortune in those days. The school books were those used by the former generation of children, and sometimes there would be hardly two alike in a class."

### Says His Wife Could Tell.

Most men are queer, but some are queerer, especially in New York. A prize winner in the second class drew the eyes of the entire company upon him in amazement as they sat around a table in a downtown restaurant at luncheon. They had been discussing apartment house life, when one of the party turned to the man next to him and asked: "By the way, Jim, how many rooms have you in your flat?" New York flats are so small you would imagine that any man who had to pay rent for one could answer right off. But Jim said: "Blessed if I know. my wife can tell you—I can't. Never counted 'em." "Well," whispered a man opposite, "isn't he a bird. Wonder if he knows how many fingers and toes he has?"

### Accidents to War Aviators.

An interesting statement is that made by a French publication that the number of deaths of aviators in the war service by accident was very small as compared with the records in time of peace, and the explanation is made that in this service only the most skilled men are engaged, and moreover they do not indulge in the sensational exhibition stunts that have brought disaster to many. It may be noted that it is this same sensational exhibition business that has given the general public many erroneous and misleading ideas about flying machines that will sooner or later prove an injury to aviation.—Scientific American.


For regular action of the bowels; easy natural movements, relief of constipation, try Doan's Regulets. 25c at all stores.


### Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice:

Columbia Novelty Co., Louis DeFord, Elzy Henderson, Mrs. Viola Holmes, Z. A. Jones, K. O. T. M., C. E. Spencer, Miss Grace Taylor, Mrs. Earl Whipple. When called for please say advertised.


SEE

The Exploits of Elaine

The most amazing, gripping and wonderful series of motion pictures ever shown. Follow the movement of

The Clutching Hand

and the clever detective who solves the mystery. By all means see "The Exploits of Elaine" at the

SCENIC

Monday, March 15th

Read the opening chater of this great story on Page 6 today.

SEWING MACHINES

I am selling the two best Sewing Machines made—the Standard Rotary and the Eldrege Rotary.

I keep in stock other and cheaper machines and as low in price as you can buy them in Chicago.

I repair all makes of sewing machines and keep in stock shuttles and needles, also key blanks.

My shop is on West Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

G. C. Clements.

Don't Forget to Attend the big Sale of

Jacob Brooks'

ENTIRE STOCK OF

Merchandise

TO BE SOLD

Regardless of Cost

SAT. MARCH. 13 1915

Lasts 15 Days

JACOB BROOKS

CLARENCE, - - PA.

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc. Walters Metal Shingles. Get Our Prices.

W. L. Steele, Jr.

Bellefonte Pa.

COMMERCIAL PHONE

Time For Spring Togs

Our Spring Opening Each Year Marks the Arrival of the Season of Sunshine and Flowers.

So Here's to---

The Men who know good clothes---
The Men who are always well dressed---
The Men who are judges of fine fabrics, who appreciate the art of skilled tailoring and who observe the small details that go to make a perfect garment.

Those are the men who will be quick to take advantage of our initial offering of the famous

ADLER-ROCHESTER

new Spring models---a collection of extremely smart styles in all the popular fabrics, including serges oi standard quality.

HERE YOU WILL FIND

Suits for the conservative dresser. Suits for the business man. Suits for the swagger. Suits for the young man and college man.

Also a notable display of fresh, new Spring time toggery. Shirts, Ties, Socks and, in fact, everything in Haberdashery to make you feel that Spring is really here.

Montgomery & Co.